The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Henderson pretended he would be a Jack Greist in the Commissioners office, but he turned out to be only a jack ass.

Henderson has given up the notion to run for Sheriff next year—he heard something drop. Even John Decker is disgusted with him.

In China, the other day, the platform of a theatre at Wienhen, in the province of Shantung collapsed during a performance. Five hundred persons were killed.

A thrifty dockmaster of New York who received a salary of $1,800 a year, saved $11,500 in a little over two years. It is probable that it was done by not keeping a hired girl.

"The man that went up in a balloon eaten by sharks the papers say," remarked the old lady, "goodness I always thought sharks lived in the water and not up in the clouds."

Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, is the new speaker of the house of representatives. In the Republican caucus, which met at noon Saturday, he received on the second ballot eighty-five votes, or one more than he required to secure the nomination.

A Hastings club has been organized in Lancaster. With a club ready thus early our uncle Dan should be able to cudgel Delamater and Montooth off the track. Hurrah for Hastings, on that side.

The election of Charles Turner to Congress in New York City is fraught with a significant interest. He is a poor young man, has no money, yet Tammany Hall nominated and elected him by a rousing majority. This season he drove an ice wagon.

The fire has been getting in more work By the burning of a bakery in Philadelphia, Monday morning, two women and five children were burned.

Same morning at St. Paul, the Washington hotel, a two-story stone building, was burned. Two men perished in the flames.

Stanley expects to reach Zanzibar next Thursday, and when he does will settle down for a time and try to catch up with the world's news for the last three years. He and his companions were rejoiced when they received some missing mail some days ago to learn that Queen Victoria is still alive. Stanley had heard no news from the civilized world for over two years.

The Republicans in congress are forced to give up the revolutionary intentions on contests. The plot to seat West Virginia and Maryland Republican congressmen in the seats of Democrats who held the gubernatorial certificates has been abandoned. Messrs. McKinley and Grosvener hunted up the alleged precedent and found a lawcovering the case. This law stipulates that those members-elect holding certificates are the ones that must be sworn in.

It takes a prodigious amount of vegetabile matter to form a layer of coal; it being estimated that the present growth of the world would make a layer less than one-eighth of an inch in thickness, and that it would take a million years of vegetable growths to form a coal-bed 10 feet in thickness. The United States has an area of more than 440,000 square miles o coal field, and more than 100,000,000 tons of coal were mined in this country last year, enough to run a ring around the earth at the center 5¼ feet wide and 5¼ feet thick. Competent scientists say that there is enough coal in the United States to supply the world for the next 2000 years.

The most heartrending tales of destitution and suffering among the fishermen of Labrador coast keep pouring in and it is now evident that many deaths from starvation will have to be chronicled before relief reaches these unfortunats next spring.

Near Point Esquimaux families have been discovered on the verge of starvation subsisting on the flesh of dogs. At a number of the fishing stations anticipating a scarcity of food the fishermen saved the refuse from their fish, which they salted and which will have to be eaten to keep them alive. The fisheries, upon which they entirely depend, were a failure and they were left without means to buy food.

It is feared that before the winter is out the past history of the sufferings of these people will repeat itself and that they will again be driven to cannibalism.

Opening of Congress.

Congress met on Monday. The roll call showed the presence of 327 members, the three absentees being being O'Neall, of Indiana, Randall, of Pennsylvania, and Whitthorne of Tennessee:

More than a quorum having been disclosed, nominations for speaker were in order, and Mr. Reed was placed in nomination by Mr. Henderson, of Illinois. The mention of Mr. Reed's name was a signal for applause on the republican side which was returned with interest by the democrats, when Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky nominated Mr. Carlisle for the honorable position Messrs. Cannon, of Illinois; Mills, of Texas Henderson of Iowa, and Felix Campbell were appointed tellers, and the clerk proceeded to call the roll. The vote resulted: For Reed, 166; for Carlisle, 154; for Cummings, of New York, 1. (Cowles, of North Carolina). Mr. Reed, having been declared elected speaker, was escorted to the chair by Messrs. McKinley and Carlisle amid applause, and the oath office was administered by Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania.

What is causing the present mild weather and so much rain may possibly be suggested by the following: It is a theory of the meteorologists lately originated that the cause of the mild weather last winter and fall is due to change made in the course of the Gulf stream now running closer to the Atlantic cost than it ever did before. The cause for this is attributed to depressions made in the bed of the ocean in that degree by the earthquakes which showed their effects inland at Charleston and other places in South Carolina. It is argued by these meteorologists, that the deep indetantions made in the bed of the ocean, took the Gulf stream's flow close to the continent, thereby affecting the climatic conditions, and producing unusal softness in the atmosphere where the weather ought to be cold and the earth frozen in deep degrees. Whether or not the scientists are right in their conjectures, the unlearned are not competent to judge, but the fact is clear to all observers, that since the earthquakes which shook South Carolina, with the exception of a blizzard or two, our winters have been unusually mild.

Judge Anderson has denied he application for citizenship made by mormons who had taken the endowment house oath. He holds that the church is a teasonable organization in its teachings and hostile to the government in its practices, disobeying the laws and seeking the overthrow of the government. The oath binds its members under penalty of death to implicit obedience in things temporal as well as spiritual to the priesthood and to avenge the death of Joseph and Hiram Smith upon the government and people of the United States. Therefore, aliens who are members of the church are not fit persons to be made citizens. The judge reviews the evidence at great length and lays stress upon the refusal of Mormons to give the nature of the oath, while ex-Mormons described it as above stated. The judge quotes from speeches of Brigham Young and other leaders, and leans to the opinion that the Mountain Meadow massacre was inspired by their utterances.

Nothing cuts so deeply as the truth That is one reason why political bosses and men who want to achieve the largest material success have such a horror of downright plain-speaking. They would see all our institutions subverted and the spirit of the fathers destroyed rather than lift up their voices in defense of the truth for fear that some one might be offended and votes lost. Men whose souls are on fire with devotion to the right never stop to count cost, nor do they keep their mouths shut when speech is needed. Had the founders of this republic looked only after their personal fortunes there would have been no revolution and we would still be a dependency of the British crown. But they spoke and acted and lo! they won freedom for their descendants and immortal fame for themselves. The battles of the republic have not all been fought. Altoona *Tribune*.

At the Brazilian legation in this city it was thought that Dom Pedro would establish his residence in France, but it is not believed that he will make any prolonged stay in one place, the late emperor having a penchant for travel. His winters, in all probability, will be spent in Nice and Cannes, where he has many friends. To-morrow is his birthday when he will be sixty-four years of age.

Great fires inside a week: The fire at Lynn, Mass., loss, $5,000,000.

The fire at Boston, loss, $3,000,000.

The fire at Leechburg, loss near one million.

The fire at Minneapolis, Sunday night, destruction of the Tribune building, and seven persons burned.

President Harrison's first message is out, and he thinks that the tariff needs an overhauling. The recent elections, no doubt, give him new ideas. He says in the message:

"I recommend a revision of our tariff law, both in its administrative features and in the schedules. The need of the former is generally conceded and an agreement upon the evils to be remedied and the best methods for their correction will probably not be difficult. Uniformity of valuation at all our ports is essential, and effective measures should be taken to secure it. It is equally desirable that questions affecting rates and classifications should be promptly decided. The preparation of a new schedule of Custom duties is a matter of great delicacy because of its direct effect upon the business of the country and of great difficulty by reason of the wide diversion of opinion as to the objects that may properly be promoted by such legislation.

Reliable advices from Portugal indicate the imminence of a demonstration in favor of a republic which will even menace the overthrow of the monarchy. The republicans of Lisbon, Oporto, Villareal and Aveiro are co-operating. They have ninety-seven working committees and 17,000 enrolled members, among whom are Deputy Coelho, of Lisbon, a member of the academy of science; Dep ute Frieitas. of Oporto; Colonel Elias Garcia, a professor in the military school, and Dr. Braza, a member of the municipal council of Lisbon. The leaders of the army, and especially those of the artillery, are ripe for a republic. Senor Zorilla recently paid a secret visit to Lisbon to confer with the supporters of the revolutionary movement. The changes in Rio Janeiro, which in themselves are viewed with comparative indifference here, are anxiously watched by the government as associated with the republican agitation on the Spanish peninsula and with reference to their reflex influence upon the whole o Europe.

Scribner's Magazine of December is a Holiday number of striking beauty and attractiveness in its illustrations, and the text of the articles will appeal to the fancy and sympathy of readers, rather than to their desire for instruction in practical affairs. With the exception of the fourth instalment of Harold Frederic's serial, each article is complete in this issue. The contents include a sympathetic study of life in the poorest quarters of New York's tenements; a vigorous end paper, sure to provoke discussion, by Edward J. Phelps, Esq., ex-Minister to England; a genial and discriminating review of the whole field of American humorous drawing, by J. A Mitchell, the founder and editor of *Life*; another story by Mr. H. C. Bunner editor of *Puck*, whose "Zadoc Pine," and Squire Five-Fathom," in previous Christmas issues, will be recalled; a vivid and picturesque account of some characteristic Breton festivals; and a sunny picture of life and eccentric character on some of the least frequented of the Bahama Islands.

It now seems that any statement to the effect that the number of Indian population is slowly decreasing is not in accord with the truth. The Indian is not dying off and vanishing from the earth any more than the Caucasian is. They have, for the most part, adopted semi-civilized habits, and live quiet lives. They are increasing rather than decreasing. In the quiet, orderly comities of the Indian Territory, in the reservations of Dakota, and in the pueblos of New Mexico and Arizona the Indian is encamped peacefully, and his children are being educated. He is fairly prosperous, provided the Indian agent and the contractor do not try to starve him, and he is raising his family and increasing in the land.

It is an indisputable proposition that in making Representative Reed of Maine, the caucus nominee for speaker of the house the Republicans have done the best thing possible under present conditions. The same statement, on general principles, will apply to the selection of Edward J. McPherson of this State, as the nominee for clerk. Reed is a man of admitted high character, real ability and pretentious educational acquirements. His Democratic friends, and he has many of them, aver that he is as scrupulously honest as it is possible for men in his position to be.

It is rather remarkable that the big fire in Boston last week should have followed closely upon the heels of an editoral article in the Globe demonstrating that such a fire as that which devastated Lynn could not possibly occur in Boston. The fire fiend has a way of playing jokes of this charcter.

A Pan-American Dollar.

The silver coinage of Canada and the United States are of the same value, and on our northern border Canadian silver circulates freely. Our greenback dollar also is readily taken in Canada. A uniform dollar is most advantageous for trade between the two countries.

It has been suggested that one of the things that should occupy the careful attention of the three Americas' congress is the fixing on a common silver dollar for all the countries. The coin should be of uniform size and weight in all the republics, but each would stamp its own national device on its own dollar.

The South American countries are at present unfortunately suffering from a depreciated paper currency, but, following the example of the United States, they could resume in due time. The time need not be long if they resumed on a silver basis. All the countries of the American continent united in a common silver coinage would, undoubtedly, have a powerful influence on the silver market of the world. They would have an important bearing on the question of the bi-metallic standard also.

The influence of such a pan-American dollar on our trade with the countries south of us would become more and more favorable.

Alaska wants to have a delegate in congress, and be placed on an equal footing with the other territories. The request ought to be granted. Alaska pays to the United States government every year enough money to cover the interest of her purchase money. She pays it from the seal fisheries, and it is a larger sum than any of the other territories pay to the government, or ever did pay.

Uranium is a very rare metal, worth $12,000 a ton. It can be used as a substitute for gold in alloys with platinum and copper. This makes it valuable, as also does its high electrical resistance. A vein of the metal in a very pure state has recently been discovered in Cornwall, England.

Any one having costs to pay to Sheriff Cook should demand an itemized bill, which he is bound to render, and then have it examined against the imposition of overcharges. The sheriff seems to have scooped in quite a handsome sum in this way. Perhaps the exposure in the REPORTER and other Democratic papers will deter this official from further wrongs in this direction. But it is hardly safe to trust him. Mr. Dale, of this town, got back $12 which the sheriff overcharged him. Mr. Bushman has notified this officer that an illegal charge of $22 must be refunded. There are a number of others, and they should all compel the sheriff to hand back the boodle, and if he fails, prosecute him to recover it.

In accordance with general expectation Congressman Thomas B. Reed, of Maine has beaten Congressman McKinley, of Ohio, for the speakership of the next house, and what's more he had a complete walk-over. In all the country from ocean to ocean and from the gulf to the lakes there cannot be found a staunch advocate of protectionism than McKinley, and his defeat may be regarded as a slap at the Chinese policy. Even the chairman of the republican national committee Senator Quay is said to have done missionary work against Ohio's favorite son and the McKinleyities threaten to "get even." It looks very much as if there are breakers ahead of the republican vessel thinks the Patriot.

At Wilkesbarre a few months ago Chief of Police Wathins, of Parsons, while under the influence of liquor, was killed by being struck by an engine while sitting on the platform of the Delaware and Hudson railroad station. About a month ago his widow filed a claim in court for $10,000 damages against John Schumacher, a very wealthy saloon keeper who had sold her husband liquor while he was visably affected by it. The case was up before three arbitrators who after hearing all the arguments, this afternoon awarded the widow $2,500, It is said the defendant will not make any appeal from the decision.

The New York *Herald* thinks it is rather surprising to be told that the Haytians are not pleased because Frederick Douglass our Minister, is not a white man. Mr. Douglass is the peer of anybody in Hayti, white or black but if he is not a persona grata he should be brought back home, We must respect our sister republic's wishes, though it strikes us that the negroes down there, who are usually engaged in cutting throats and pillaging are growing fastidious.

Clara Brice's Murderer.

Alfred Andrews was arrested at Brisbin, on Sunday evening and brought to the county jail at Bellefonte on Monday. He answers perfectly the description given of the man who was seen following Clara Brice just before she was murdered. Andrews admits having been in the vicinity of the spot where the body was found on Wednesday, the day of the murder.

Hopkins Sentenced.

On Saturday afternoon Hopkins was brought into court and sentenced by Judge Furst.

By the Court—Mr. Hopkins stand up! Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon you according to law?

Prisoner—No sir.

The Court—Mr. Hopkins, you have been convicted by a jury of your country of the highest crime known to the law—the crime of murder. The murder of a member of your family. You had a fair and impartial trial; your counsel was zealous in the discharge of every duty to protect you and see that you had a fair and just trial; you had a conscientious jury, sworn to try the issue between you and the Commonwealth and a true deliverance make. That jury under the evidence found you guilty of murder in the first degree. There cannot be a question, there cannot be a shadow of a doubt but that the verdict is the exact truth in your case. You committed this crime in cold blood; you committed it with malice in your heart; premeditated it before you resolved to commit it and you lay in wait in your own house at midnight, watching for the purpose. We have but little else to say to you but this, that you need expect no clemency from the Governor of this Commonwealth or the board of pardon; you must make your address for pardons and forgiveness to a higher power and we commend you to a prayerful consideration of your own condition; we say to you kindly and with the best feeling of our heart to repent of your sins and seek pardon from God whose law you have offended. The penalty of your crime is death; it is the consequences of your own life; it is the consequences of your own crime; by your crime you have forfeited your life and we say to you in conclusion to make your peace with God; seek his pardon and it may be that you will be forgiven if you repent in sincerity and truth.

The sentence of the court is that you, William S. Hopkins, the prisoner at the bar, be taken hence to the jail of Centre county from whence you came and from thence to the place of execution and that you be there hangad by the neck until you are dead, and may God Almighty have mercy on your soul.

A Grand Display.

The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his new store room at Spring Mills with an entire new stock of goods just received from New York and Philadelphia.

This large stock has been selected with great care asregards quality and price to meet the wants of a home market.

The dry goods and dress trimming departments are very complete, the fashions and styles being entirely new and very desirable. The combination dress patterns especially are very neat and stylish in appearance, and must be seen to be appreciated. Hosiery, gloves, ribbons, buttons, notions, etc., in endless variety and at reduced prices. Boots, shoes and rubber goods of every description, and at astonishingly low figures for the quality. Men's and boys' fine dress shoes, lace and congress; ladies', misses', and children's shoes, of all grades, and are not surpassed, if equaled, for style, finish and wearing qualities, by any other store in the valley.

Groceries received every day and always fresh. Also keep a full line of the finer grade of groceries not usually kept in country stores. The goods are very choice and desirable.

Clothing, hats and caps, all the latest styles. Hardware, wood and willow ware, glass and queensware of every description, and will always keep a complete stock.

In addition to the above I am receiving a large variety of choice goods for the holidays to please the little folks as well as the large ones. A visit to inspect and examine goods is respectfully solicited.

D. E. BIBLE,
Spring Mills.

Good Joke on Snyder.

We do not mean on the individual Snyder, but a good joke on Snyder county. All the REPORTER readers know the itinerant missionary, Brother Hershey, whose field is the United States, Ontario and takes in Snyder county too. For the love of the cause, Brother Hershey, like St. Paul, preaches free of charge and distributes his own original tracts. While in Snyder county in his good work it was during a hot political campaign. When he enters a dwelling it is with the scriptural salutation, and he announces his object at once, and entering the abode of one of the sovereigns of Snyder the missionary put the question at once and direct:

"Which side is this house on, on the side of the Savior or on the other side?"

"Ef he is running on the Republican ticket, we have three votes for him, and if not, then we all vote for the other fellow," came the response from the head of the family.

Hard at Work.

Nearly one hundred Eminent Persons are now engaged in preparing valuable and important contributions to The Youth's Companion for 1890.

Mr. Gladstone is getting together his reminiscences of Motley, the Historian; Justin McCarthy is writing all his personal recollections of great Prime Ministers; Sir Morell Mackenzie is thinking of what he shall say to The Companion readers on the training of their voices in youth; Captain Kennedy is recalling the exciting episodes of his five hundred different trips across the Atlantic, and making notes for his articles; P. T. Barnum is preparing the account of how he secured his White Elephant; General Wolseley is arranging to tell the boys how they can endure hardships; Carroll D. Wright is securing statistics about the boy and girl laborers of America, what they do and what they earn; Hon. James G. Blaine is writing a paper for our young politicians; popular authors are at work on serial stories; the presidents of three leading American colleges will give advice to boys on their future; Tyndall and Shaler are to talk about the wonders of nature; Marion Harland promises to entertain the girls, while Lieutenant Schwatka will take the boys in imagination to the loniest place in the United States.

There are hundreds of pleasures in store for The Companion readers of 1890. Every one is hard at work, as you see. $1.75 will *admit* you to 52 weeks of these entertainments. Send for Full Prospectus for 1890 to The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

—Several new sewing machines, Davis and New Home make, will sell at cost to close them out. G. W. BUSHMAN.

THE NEWS

OF THE DAY

HOW TO GET IT

—and—

WHERE TO GET IT

Announcement of The

Pittsburg Post

FOR 1890

The Fiction Department.

As a family newspaper The Post will stand without a peer. Its fiction department will continue to be one of the most attractive in the country. The serial novels for which contracts for 1890 have already been made are the products of some of the foremost romance writers of the world. There will be several of these novels in the course of the year, and in book form any one of them would cost more than a year's subscription to The Post.

The Market Reports.

As a Guide for buyers and sellers of merchandise and produce, The Post's market reports will be found full, reliable, extensive, and of very latest dates from every commercial center. While in size and quality of reading matter it is equal to two of the ordinary ones, all of which, and other excellent features, make it the largest, best and cheapest paper in the country. The cattle, produce and grain markets, especially prepared for the weekly edition, are always full and reliable.

The News Departments

of The Post are complete, giving each week the world's history for the week. Able correspondents at Washington, Harrisburg and other cities.

A Welcome Visitor.

The Weekly Post is the largest Democratic paper in the Union; and the aim of the publishers is to make it a welcome visitor at the fireside. One of life's real pleasures is an easy chair, a quiet corner and a copy of The Weekly Post. Each number of this sterling family magazine—it deserves the name—is a perfect encyclopedia of the world for a week. No feature, fictional, topical or special, is omitted.

Some Extraordinary Premiums.

The Post is offering some extraordinary premiums this year for subscribers. Send for a copy of its premium list. You can get The Weekly Post and an elegant watch, with gold filled case, guaranteed for ten years, for $11 50, or The Weekly Post and a silver watch, an accurate horse-timer, for $6 50; or the Weekly Post and a boy's nickel watch for $4 50; or the Weekly Post and the complete works of Charles Dickens, 15 volumes, for $2 25; or the Weekly Post and the complete works of Sir Walter Scott, 12 volumes, for $2 25; or the Weekly Post and an elegant hand embroiderer for ladies for $2 00. This embroiderer will do the most beautiful kind of work. The Weekly Post and "Mrs. Parkers Complete Housekeeper," nearly 500 pages, will be sent for $1 75. The Weekly Post and "How to be Your Own Lawyer," 500 pages will be sent for $1 75. Do not forget to drop a postal card to The Post asking for a copy of the premium list. This is your chance to get cheap and elegant Christmas gifts.

Cash Premiums.

More surprising, indeed, than the offers of books, watches, etc., as premiums, are The Post's offers of cash premiums for new subscribers. It offers $25 cash for 100 new subscribers at $1 a year; or $50 cash for 200 new subscribers; or $75 cash for 300 new subscribers; or $100 cash for 400 new subscribers. This is a great chance to make money.

The Daily Post.

No one who desires to be well informed and abreast of the times can do without his daily or weekly paper, bringing him in close touch with the whole world of business, industry, finance, legislation and politics.

The Pittsburg Daily Post prints all the news. Terms for The Daily Post:

By mail, one year, $8, postage prepaid; 6 months, $4; 3 months, $2; one month, 70 cents. Send for sample copy.

The Weekly Post.

The Pittsburg Weekly Post contains twelve pages each week—84 columns of reading matter. Single subscription, postage prepaid, one year, $1 25.

In clubs of five or over, postage prepaid, one year, $1 00.

An extra copy or its cash equivalent, for every club of ten subscribers. Send for free sample copy. Address The Post Publishing Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale on the premises, now occupied by Hoffer and Dale, in Centre Hall Borough, on

SATURDAY, DEC. 28th, 1889

at 2 o'clock, the following

REAL ESTATE

of Emanuel Smith, dec'd., bounded and described as follows; On the north by Jacob Richard, on the West by an alley, on the South by Wm. Smith, and on the East by Turnpike, containing 40 PERCHES. Thereon erected a FINE

TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE

Good summer house, wood shed, and cistern, all under roof, also a good large stable, room for four cows and two horses, wagon shed attached, good pig pen, chicken house, and all necessary outbuilding.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third on confirmation of sale. One third in one year, and the balance in two years, all with interest from date of confirmation of sale. The deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

ISAAC SMITH,
Administrator of Deceased.

I find Ideal Tooth Powder is without exception the best I have ever used. With its aid I keep my teeth very clean and white, which I was unable to do with any other powder I have ever tried before. So says Ferdinand E. Chartard, Baltimore, Md.

By the way, will you buy and use Ideal Tooth Powder? We can thoroughly recommend it. R. E. Nichols, Dentist, Salina, Kansas, says, Ideal Tooth Powder is in my estimation, just what its name indicates. An engraving 20 x 24 is given with each two bottles. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20 x 24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Paul's Mission in Athens."

Preached at Athens, Greece.

TEXTS: "*Eye hath not seen nor ear heard.*"—I Corinthians ii., 9. "*For now we see through a glass darkly.*"—I Corinthians xiii., 12.

Both these sentences written by the most illustrious merely human being the world ever saw, one who walked these streets, and preached from yonder pile of rocks, Mars Hill. Though more classic associations are connected with this city than with any city under the sun, because here Socrates, and Plato, and Aristotle, and Demosthenes, and Pericles, and Heroditus, and Pythagoras, and Xenophon, and Praxiteles wrote or chiseled, or taught or thundered or sung, yet in my mind all those men and their teachings were eclipsed by Paul and the Gospel he preached in this city and in your nearby city of Corinth. Yesterday, standing on the old fortress at Corinth, the Acro-Corinthus, out from the ruins at its base arose in my imagination the old city, just as Paul saw it. I have been told that for splendor the world beholds no such wonder to-day as that ancient Corinth standing on an isthmus washed by two seas, the one sea bringing the commerce of Europe, the other sea bringing the commerce of Asia. From her wharves, in the construction of which whole kingdoms had been absorbed, war galleys with three banks of oars pushed out and confounded the navy yards of all the world. Huge handed machinery, such as modern invention cannot equal, lifted ships from the sea on one side and traported them on trucks across the isthmus and sat them down in the sea on the other side. The revenue officers of the city went down through the olive groves that lined the beach to collect a tariff from all nations. The mirth of all people sported in her Isthmian games, and the beauty of all lands sat in her theatres, walked her porticos and threw itself on the altar of her stupendous dissipations. Column and statue and temple bewildered the beholder. There were white marble fountains, into which, from apertures at the side, there gushed waters everywhere known for health-giving qualities. Around these basins, twisted into wreaths of stone, there were all the beauties of sculpture and architecture; while standing, as if to guard the costly display, was a statue of Hercules of burnished Corinthian brass. Vases of terra cotta, adorned the cemeteries of the dead—vases so costly that Julius Cæsar was not satisfied until he had captured them for Rome. Armed officials, the corintharii, paced up and down to see that no statue was defaced, no pedestal overthrown, no bas-relief touched. From the edge of the city the hill held its magnificent burden of columns and towers and temples (1000 slaves waiting at one shrine), and a citadel so thoroughly impregnable that Gibraltar is a heap of sand compared with it. Amid all that strength and magnificence Corinth stood and defied the world.

Oh! it was not to rustics who had never seen anything grand that Paul uttered one of my texts. They had heard the best music that had come from the best instruments in all the world; they had heard songs floating from morning porticos and melting in evening groves; they had passed their whole lives among pictures and sculpture and architecture and Corinthian brass, which had been molded and shaped until there was no chariot wheel in which it had not sped, and no tower in which it had not glittered, and no gateway that it had not adorned. Ah, it was a bold thing for Paul to stand there amid all that and say: "All this is nothing. These sounds that come from the temple of Neptune are not music compared with the harmonies of which I speak. These waters rushing in the basin of Pyrene are not pure. These statues of Bacchus and Mercury are not exquisite. Your citadel of Acro-Corinthus is not strong compared with that which I offer to the poorest slave that puts down his burden at the brazen gate. You Corinthians think this is a splendid city; you think you have heard all sweet sounds and seen all beautiful sights; but I tell you eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." Indeed, both my texts, the one spoken by Paul and the one written by Paul, show us that we have very imperfect eyesight, and that our day of vision is yet to come; for now we see through a glass, darkly, but then face to face. So Paul takes the responsibility of saying that even the Bible is an indistinct mirror, and that its mission shall be finally suspended. I think there may be one Bible in heaven fastened to the throne. Just as now, in a museum, we have a lamp exhumed from Herculaneum or Nineveh, and we look at it with great interest and say: "How poor a light it must have given, compared with our modern lamps," so I think that this Bible, which was a lamp to our feet in this world, may lie near the throne of God, exciting our interest to all eternity by the contrast between its comparatively feeble light and the illumination of heaven. The Bible, now, is the scaffolding to the rising temple, but when the building is done there will be no use for the scaffolding. The idea I shall develop to-day is, that in this world our knowledge is comparatively dim and unsatisfactory, but nevertheless is introductory to grander and more complete vision. This is eminently true in regard to our view of God.

We hear so much about God that we conclude that we understand Him. He is represented as having the tenderness of a father, the firmness of a judge, the pomp of a king and the love of a mother. We hear about Him, talk about Him, write about Him. We lisp His name in infancy, and it trembles on the tongue of the dying octogenarian. We think that we know very much about Him, take the attribute of mercy. Do we understand it? The Bible blossoms all over with that word, mercy. It speaks again and again of the tender mercies of God, of the sure mercies, of the great mercies, of the mercy that endureth forever, of the multitude of His mercies. And yet I know that the views we have of this great being are most indefinite, one sided and incomplete. When, at death, the gates shall fly open, and we shall look directly upon Him, how new and surprising! We see upon canvas a picture of the morning. We study the cloud in the sky, the dew upon the grass, and the husbandman on the way to the field. Beautiful picture of the morning! But we rise at daybreak, and go up on a hill to see for ourselves that which was represented to us. While we look, the mountains are transfigured. The burnished gates of heaven swing open and shut, to let pass a host of fiery splendors. The clouds are all abloom, and hang pendant from arbors of alabaster and amethyst. The waters make pathway of inlaid pearl for the light to walk upon; and there is morning on the sea. The crags uncover their scarred visage; and there is morning among the mountains. Now you go home, and how tame your picture of the morning seems in contrast? Greater than that shall be the contrast between this scriptural view of God and that which we shall have when standing face to face. This is a picture of the morning; that will be the morning itself.

Again: My texts are true of the Saviour's excellency. By image, and sweet rhythm of expression, and startling antitheses, Christ is set forth—His love, His compassion, His work, His life, His death, His resurrection. We are challenged to measure it, to compute it, to weigh it. In the hour of our broken enthrallment, we mount up into high experience of His love, and shout until the countenance glows, and the blood bounds, and the whole nature is exhilarated. "I have found Him." And yet it is through a glass, darkly. We see not half of that compassionate face. We feel not half the warmth of that loving heart. We wait for death to let us rush into His outspread arms. Then we shall be face to face. Not shadow then, but substance. Not hope then, but the fulfilling of all prefigurement. That will be a magnificent unfolding.

The rushing out in view of all hidden excellency; the coming again of a long-absent Jesus to meet us—not in rags and in penury and death, but amidst a light and pomp and outbursting joy such as none but a glorified intelligence could experience. Oh! to gaze full upon the brow that was lacerated, upon the side that was pierced, upon the feet that were nailed; to stand close up in the presence of Him who prayed for us on the mountain, and thought of us by the sea, and agonized for us in the garden, and died for us in horrible crucifixion; to feel of Him, to embrace Him, to take His hand, to kiss His feet, to run our fingers along the scars of ancient suffering; to say: "This is my Jesus! He gave Himself for me. I shall never leave His presence. I shall forever behold His glory. I shall eternally hear His voice. Lord Jesus, now I see Thee! I behold where the blood started, where the tears coursed, where the face was distorted. I have waited for this hour. I shall never turn my back on Thee. No more looking through imperfect glasses. No more studying Thee in the darkness. But, as long as this throne stands and this everlasting river flows, and those garlands bloom, and these arches of victory remain to greet home heaven's conqueror, so long I shall see Thee, Jesus of my choice, Jesus of my song; Jesus of my triumph—forever and forever—face to face!"

The idea of my texts is just as true when applied to God's providence. Who has not come to some pass in life thoroughly inexplicable? You say: "What does this mean? What is God going to do with me now? He tells me that all things work together for good. This does not look like it." You continue to study the dispensation, and after a while guess about what God means. "He means to teach me this. I think He means to teach me that. Perhaps it is to humble my pride. Perhaps it is to make me feel more dependent. Perhaps to teach me the uncertainty of life." But after all, it is only a guess—a looking through the glass, darkly. The Bible assures us there shall be a satisfactory unfolding. "What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter." You will know why God took to Himself that only child. Next door there was a household of seven children. Why not take one from that group, instead of your only one! Why single out the dwelling in which there was only one heart beating responsive to yours? Why did God give you a child at all, if He meant to take it away? Why fill the cup of your gladness brimming, if He meant to dash it down? Why allow all the tendrils of your heart to wind around that object, and then when every fibre of your own life seemed to be interlocked with the child's life, with strong hand to tear you apart, until you fall bleeding and crushed, your dwelling desolate, your hopes blasted, your heart broken? Do you suppose that God will explain that? Yea. He will make it plainer than any mathematical problem—as plain as that two and two make four. In the light of the throne you will see that it was right—all right. "Just and true are all Thy ways, Thou King of Saints."

Here is a man who cannot get on in the world. He always seems to buy at the wrong time and to sell at the worst disadvantage. He tries this enterprise, and fails; that business, and is disappointed. The man next door to him has a lucrative trade, but he lacks customers. A new prospect opens. His income is increased. But that year his family are sick; and the profits are expended in trying to cure the ailments. He gets a discouraged look. Becomes faithless as to success. Begins to expect disasters. Other wait for something to turn up; he waits for it to turn down. Others, with only half as much education and character, get on twice as well. He sometimes guesses as to what is all means. He says: "Perhaps riches would spoil me. Perhaps poverty is necessary to keep me humble. Perhaps I might, if things were otherwise, be tempted into dissipations." But there is no complete solution of the mystery. He sees through a glass, darkly, and must wait for a higher unfolding. Will there be an explanation? Yes; God will take that man in the light of the throne, and say: "Child immortal, hear the explanation! You remember the failing of that great enterprise. This is the explanation." And you will answer: "It is all right!"

I see, every day, profound mysteries of Providence. There is no question we ask oftener than Why? There are hundreds of graves that need to be explained. Hospitals for the blind and lame, asylums for the idiotic and insane, almshouses for the destitute, and a world of pain and misfortune that demand more than human solution. Ah! God will clear it all up. In the light that pours from the throne, no dark mystery can live. Things now utterly inscrutable will be illumined as plainly as though the answer were written on the jasper wall, or sounded in the temple anthem. Bartimeus will thank God that he was blind; and Lazarus that he was covered with sores; and Joseph that he was cast into the pit; and Daniel that he blenned with lions; and Paul that he was humpbacked; and David that he was driven from Jerusalem; and the sewing-woman that she could get only a few pence for making a garment; and that invalid that for twenty years he could not lift his head from the pillow; and that widow that she had such hard work to earn bread for her children. You know that in a song different voices carry different parts. The sweet and overwhelming part of the hallelujah of heaven will not be carried by those who rode in high places, and gave sumptuous entertainments; but pauper children will sing it, beggars will sing it, redeemed hod-carriers will sing it, those who were once the offscouring of earth will sing it. The hallelujah will be all the grander for earth's weeping eyes, and aching heads, and exhausted hands, and scourged backs, and martyred agonies.

Again: The thought of my texts is true when applied to the enjoyment of the righteous in heaven. I think we have but little idea of the number of the righteous in heaven. Infidels say: "Your heaven will be a very small place compared with the world of the lost; for, according to your teaching, the majority of men will be destroyed." I deny the charge. I suppose that the multitude of the finally lost, as compared with the multitude of the finally saved, will be a handful. I suppose that the few sick people in the hospitals of our great cities, as compared with the hundreds of thousands of well people, would not be smaller than the number of those who shall be cast out in suffering, compared with those who shall have upon them the health of heaven. For we are to remember that we are living in only the beginning of the Christian dispensation, and that this whole world is to be populated and redeemed, and that ages of light and love are to flow on. If this be so, the multitudes of the saved will be in vast majority. Take all the congregations that have assembled for worship throughout Christendom. Put them together, and they would make but a small audience compared with the thousand and tens of thousands, and ten thousand times ten thousand, and the hundred and forty and four thousand that shall stand around the throne. Those flashed up to heaven in martyr fires; those tossed for many years upon the invalid couch; those fought in the armies of liberty, and rose as they fell; those tumbled from high scaffolding, or slipped from the mast, or were washed off into the sea. They came up from Corinth, from Laodicea, from the Red Sea bank and Gennesaret's wave, from Egyptian brickyards, and Gideon's threshing floor. Those thousands of years ago slept the last sleep, and these are this moment having their eyes closed, and their limbs stretched out for the sepulcher.

A General expecting an attack from the enemy stands on a hill and looks through a field glass, and sees, in the great distance, multitudes approaching, but has no idea of their numbers. He says: "I cannot tell anything about them. I merely know that there are a great number." And so John, without attempting to count, says: "A great multitude that no man can number." We are told that heaven is a place of happiness; but what do we know about happiness! Happiness in this world is only a half fledged thing; a flower hath, with a serpent hissing across it; a brazen pitcher, from which the water has dropped before we could drink it; a thrill of exhilaration, followed by disastrous reactions. To help us understand the joy of heaven, the Bible takes us to a river. We stand on the grassy bank. We see the waters flow on with ceaseless wave. But the filth of the cities is emptied into it, and the banks are torn, and unhealthy exhalations spring up from it, and we fail to get an idea of the river of life in heaven.

We get very imperfect ideas of the reunions of heaven. We think of some festal day on earth, when father and mother were yet living, and the children came home. A good time that! But it had this drawback—all were not there. That brother went off to sea, and never was heard from. That sister—did we not lay her away in the freshness of her young life, never more in this world to look upon her? Ah! there was a skeleton at the feast; and tears mingled with our laughter on that Christmas day. Not so with heaven's reunions. It will be an uninterrupted gladness. Many a Christian parent will look around and find all his children there. "Ah!" he says, "can it be possible that we are all here—life's perils over? the Jordan passed and not one wanting? Why, even the prodigal is here. I almost gave him up. How long he despised my counsels! but grace hath triumphed. All here! all here! Tell the mighty joy through the city. Let the bells ring, and the angels mention it in their song. Wave it from the top of the walls. All here!"

No more breaking of heartstrings, but face to face. The orphans that were left poor, and in a merciless world, kicked and cuffed of many hardships, shall join their parents over whose graves they so long wept, and gaze into their glorified countenances forever, face to face. We may come up from different parts of the world, one from the land and another from the depths of the sea; from lives affluent and prosperous, or from scenes of ragged distress; but we shall all meet in rapture and jubilee, face to face.

Many of our friends have entered upon that joy. A few days ago they sat with us studying these Gospel themes; but they only saw dimly—now revelation hath come. Your time will also come. God will not leave you floundering in the darkness. You stand wonder struck and amazed. You feel as if all the loveliness of life were dashed out. You stand gazing into the open chasm of the grave. Wait a little. In the presence of your departed and of Him who carries them in His bosom, you shall soon stand face to face. Oh! that our last hour may kindle up with this promised joy! May we be able to say, like the Christian not long ago, departing: "Though a pilgrim walking through the valley, the mountain tops are gleaming from peak to peak!" or, like my dear friend and brother, Alfred Cookman, who took his flight to the throne of God, saying in his last moment that which has already gone into Christian classics: "I am sweeping through the pearly gate, washed in the blood of the Lamb!"

The Aleuts of Alaska.

Originally the Aleuts are believed to have been of Japanese extraction. Their own traditions give weight to this opinion, but the present Islanders are half-breeds of mixed native and Russian parentage. They are honest, kindly people, and no explorer or visitor need have the least apprehension about going among them, quite alone and unarmed. They are all Greek Christians, and better Christians in their daily life and behavior than many of our fellow-countrymen nearer the centre of the Government. They prosecute seal and whale fisheries to some extent as a means of livelihood, but their principal business is the pursuit and capture of the sea otter.

An expert Aleutian hunter sometimes clears two thousand dollars a year from this industry alone. Aside from the fish and flesh of young seals, their food supply comes to them mainly by way of the traders to whom they sell their furs.

They dress also for the most part in woolen clothing of the "ready-made" class, which the traders bring them, and their women are said to be close and admiring imitators of Paris fashions, although the "fits" which they obtain are not always such as would win the approval of French modistes.

This comes, of course, from being so far removed from the centre of fashion. From the same cause it also results that they are apt to be a little "behind" the style, but an ocean cable along Volcania would doubtless set that right.

Their houses or barrabkies are warmed by American cast iron stoves; they make use of American breech-loading carbines and cartridges; they send their children to school, when school keeps, also to Sunday-school, and they would vote at the Presidential election if they could.—*Youth's Companion.*

Crushed by Silver.

Silver money piled up in heaps, like cordwood or lumber, is very dangerous, as it is very likely to topple over and crush the clerks. I know it sounds like a fable to fellows whose suspenders have never been sagged by more than a fistful of quarter-dollars to talk of the risk one runs in a place like this of getting crushed to death under an avalanche of good and lawful coined money, but the danger is great, nevertheless. The other day we noticed that one high wall of bags of silver dollars—$100 in each bag—was bagging out in the middle to fall. The old clerks all ran to let it come, but the colored man, ignorant of the tremendous weight of silver, ran up to the caving pile and pushed with his hands, thinking he could brace it up. As well try to hold up so much failing stone.

Down it came with a crash, and the colored man had a narrow escape, getting off with a few bruises and scratches. Six years ago at our old office at Sixth and Locust streets a pile of bags of silver, $1000 in a bag, fell upon me and bore me to the floor. My head had a narrow escape from getting crushed in like an eggshell, and I was buried from the feet to the breast. The Irishman who was our watchman then sprang to my assistance and clawed the bags right and left off me. When I caught my breath again I was thankful for my escape from being crushed to a pulp. There are people who would like to take their chances of getting buried under a heap of money just for the sake of being where there is plenty of it, but none so foolish are to be found among the Uncle Sam hirelings whose daily toil consists in shoveling the big surplus about.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Strife in Central Africa.

In Central Africa, according to Dr. Junker, an almost perpetual state of warfare prevails. The abduction of a woman is often sufficient to engender strife; and, consequently, the abodes of the Central African tribes and their political conditions are subject to continual and incessant changes. If a conquered tribe will not surrender its territory, it falls into a condition of bondage to the victorious race. It can not be said that one district is wholly occupied by one race, but the population is in every case very mixed and composed of the most diverse elements.

China has the electric light.

Among the Schools.

FEMALE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

It is to be regretted that the experiment of appointing women to be members of the Board of Education has not been beyond dispute successful. When Mrs. AGNEW and Miss DUDGE were appointed it seemed that the experiment was, at least, to be tried under the most favorable conditions. These ladies were of the highest social standing, and their intellectual qualifications for the places to which they were named were known to their acquaintances to be quite as great as the most exacting Mayor would have thought of demanding from a male candidate for the Commissionership.

There is a manifest fitness in the appointment of women to supervise a system of education in which nearly half the pupils and more than half the teachers are of their own sex. The same qualities that are needed in teaching will apparently suffice in the overseeing of teachers, and this is the most important function of the Board of Education. It has other important functions, such as the provision of school buildings, and this function it has discharged by bestowing upon the city a series of buildings which practically come very far short of what they ought to be, and which are, moreover, about the ugliest and most depressing structures to look at that can sadden the judicious adult and debase the taste of the young. It is, however, in the supervision of the teaching that the female Commissioners were expected to be most useful.—*Times.*

The Opinion of Delsarte.

Delsarte believed that all development must proceed through movement. His ideas are coming into the schools: we see the teachers, instead of being stiff and unapproachable, are bright, natural, movable. The Delsarte system says the *School Journal*, bases its claim to be regarded as a science upon the fact that man is studied through expression or manifestations he makes which are seen to be effects of an inward cause.

His words are, "Expression is the Manifestation of Emotion by Motion."

The teacher should make a cultivation of the entire body a preliminary training, upon which to build up a special preparation for the art of teaching.

He is constantly creating *impressions* by *expressions*, and in consequence is being judged inaccurately, being considered weak, conceited, or vain, simply because he is not free to give expression to his self.

Pupils form their estimates of us not necessarily through our language, nor through the expression of our faces alone, but through our entire bearing. We judge certain traits of character to exist in persons with whom we have never exchanged a word, merely from their carriage or bearing. This is the case because the body is but the outward symbol and development of the real or inner self. The body is given to express the soul; and so the cultivation of the physical powers is a duty we owe to the imprisoned soul. Mere mechanical exercise will bring about only physical results. As mind is the object, a physical culture based upon psychological and psychical laws is what must be sought.

Flowers In History.

To the loving students of Holy Writ, the *olive* must have a special interest. Between thirty and forty references are made to it in the sacred books. Our Saviour's latter days on earth were connected with the Mount of Olives, which has rendered that grove of trees one of exceptional interest. But the historical character of this tree dates back to the time when the dove bore the tiny branch over the subsiding waters, and conveyed the emblem of peace to the redeemed from the flood.

Looking back to those long-ago times, our thoughts pass down through a long course of eventful centuries, to the day when, as I have already observed, our Divine Redeemer "poured out His soul unto death, in that olive-grown garden of Gethsemane, bringing pardon and peace to the children of men."

Dean Stanley speaks of the eight remarkable olives still standing on the hill of that "garden"—gnarled and venerable, perfectly distinct in character from any of their fellows. But whether they once sheltered the God-man, who sought the shade for meditation and prayer, we cannot decide.

The Delphic oracle was consulted by the Athenians, each holding a branch of the olive; and as to classical traditions connected with the tree, as well as those of modern date, they are fully as numerous as those regarding the myrtle. As an emblem of peace and reconciliation, the early Christians engraved a representation of it on the tombs of the martyrs, for the flood of cruel persecution had ceased for them, and the blessed peace-bringing spirit, once appearing as a dove, had brought them that which the olive branch typified—everlasting rest in "the haven where they would be."

It seems a curious confirmation of the aptness with which, in all ages, this beautiful tree has been made a symbol of "peace and security," that oil alone—of all the products of nature with which we are acquainted—can still the raging of the storm-tossed waters, and bring instant relief and security to those in peril. Victors at the Olympic games were awarded crowns of the olive, and in China they are conferred for literary merit.

MONEY has its value in the world, but it is only a subordinate value at the best. Money never commands the very highest service. There are always men—and women too—who would not turn aside from the work of their lives, or change the direction of that work, for a million dollars an hour. Many good things can be bought with money; but there are better things that no money could buy. The best things in the universe are always above a cash price.

THE art of putting the right men in the right places is first in the science of government; but that of finding places for the discontented is the most difficult.

DON'T talk about what you are "going" to do; then, if you fail to accomplish it, nobody will know.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY DECEMBER 8, 1889.

Solomon and the Queen of Sheba.

LESSON TEXT.

(I Kings 10: 1-13. Memory verses, 6, 8.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Prosperity and Adversity.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *As long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper.*—2 Chron. 26: 5.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Gain of Pursuing Wisdom.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Successful Search, vs. 1-3.
2. Glad Surprise, vs. 4-5.
3. Rich Rewards, vs. 9-13.

GOLDEN TEXT: *She came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and, behold, a greater than Solomon is here.*—Matt. 12: 42.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—1 Kings 10: 1-30. The gain of pursuing wisdom.
T.—1 Kings 9: 1-14. Solomon's prosperity.
W.—1 Kings 9: 15-28. Solomon's prosperity.
T.—1 Kings 10: 13-29. Solomon's prosperity.
F.—Prov. 2: 1-22. How to obtain wisdom.
S.—Prov. 8: 1-17, The blessedness of wisdom.
S.—Prov. 8: 18-36. The blessedness of wisdom.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. SUCCESSFUL SEARCH.

I. Earnest Search:
She came to prove him with hard questions (1).
She came to prove Solomon with hard questions (2 Chron. 9: 1).
Search for her as for hid treasures (Prov. 2: 4).
She came from the ends of the earth to hear (Matt. 12: 42).
The queen of the south shall rise up, . . . and shall condemn them (Luke 11: 31).

II. Costly Offerings:
She came . . . . with . . . . very much gold and precious stones (2).
She came . . . . with . . . . spices, and gold, ... and precious stones (2 Chron. 9: 1).
She is more precious than rubies (Prov. 3: 15).
My fruit is better than gold, yea, than fine gold (Prov. 8: 19).
How much better is it to get wisdom than gold! (Prov. 16: 16).

III. Superb Success:
Solomon told her all her questions (3).
There was not anything . . . . which he told her not (Chron. 9: 2).
They shall be filled (Matt. 5: 6).
Then shall I know even as also I have been known (1 Cor. 13: 12).
We shall see him even as he is (1 John 3:2).

1. "The fame of Solomon concerning he name of the Lord." Solomon's fame: (1) Its high character; (2) Its extended sweep; (3) Its firm basis.
2. "She came to prove him with hard questions." (1) The queen's purpose; (2) The king's ability.—(1) Difficult subjects; (2) Frank questioning; (3) Satisfactory answers.
3. "Solomon told her all." (1) The source of Solomon's wisdom; (2) The extent of Solomon's wisdom; (3) The results of Solomon's wisdom.

II GLAD SURPRISE.

I. Glories Beheld:
The queen . . . . had seen all the wisdom, ... the house, ... the meat (4, 5).
I have also given thee . . . . both riches and honor (1 Kings 3: 13).
All the earth sought the presence of Solomon (1 Kings 10: 24).
The Lord magnified Solomon exceedingly (1 Chron. 29: 25).
Solomon in all his glory (Matt. 6: 29).

II. Expectations Surpassed:
The half was not told me (7).
I have also given thee that which thou hast not asked (1 Kings 3: 13).
Thou exceedest the fame that I heard (2 Chron. 9: 6).
Grace did abound more exceedingly (Rom. 5: 20).
Above all that we ask or think (Eph. 3: 20).

III. Blessedness Recognized:
Happy are the men . . . . which stand continually before thee (8).
Happy are thy men . . . . which . . . . hear thy wisdom (2 Chron. 9: 7).
Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound (Psa. 89: 15).
Blessed is the man that heareth me (Prov. 8: 34).
Jesus, who was made unto us wisdom from God (1 Cor. 1: 30).

1. "There was no more spirit in her." (1) The spirit in which she came; (2) The spirit in which we went.—(1) The coming; (2) The interview; (3) The effect.
2. "The half was not told me." (1) The tale as she had heard it; (2) The fact as she beheld it.—(1) Fame; (2) Fact.
3. "Happy are these thy servants." (1) The beneficent master; (2) The surpassing opportunity; (3) The happy servants.

III. RICH REWARDS.

I. Kingship Conferred:
Made he thee king, to do judgment and justice (9).
I will establish the throne of his kingdom for ever (2 Sam. 7: 13).
Assuredly Solomon thy son shall reign (I Kings 1: 30).
Solomon sat upon the throne of David his father (I Kings 2: 12).
To set thee on his throne, to be king for the Lord (2 Chron. 9: 8).

II. Riches Bestowed:
Such abundance . . . . the queen . . . . gave to king Solomon (10).
She gave the king . . . . gold and spices, and precious stones (Chron. 9: 9).
The daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift (Psa. 45: 12).
Kings shall bring presents unto thee (Psa. [illegible]).
From Sheba: they shall bring gold (Isa. 60: 6).

III. Request Granted:
Solomon gave to the queen . . . . whatever she asked (13).
Behold, I have done according to thy word (1 Kings 3: 12).
Let your requests be made KLOWN unto God (Phil. 4: 6).
Whatsoever we ask, we receive of him (1 John 3: 22).
We know that we have the petitions . . . . asked of him (1 John 5: 15).

1. "Blessed be the Lord thy God." (1) The Lord's mercies; (2) The king's honors; (3) The queen's praises.
2. "The Lord loved Israel for ever." (1) The object of the Lord's love; (2) The fruits of the Lord's love; (3) The duration of the Lord's love.
3. "She gave unto the king . . . . gold, ... spices, ... precious stones." (1) The queen's gratitude; (2) The queen's gift's; (3) The queen's gains.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

TRUE WISDOM.

Comes from God (Pss. 51: 6; Jas. 1: 5, 17).
Supreme in value (Job. 28: 18; Prov. 8: 11).
Commended to all (Prov. 1: 20-33; 8: 1-5).
Commanded by the righteous (Psa. 37: 30; Prov. 10: 31).
Should be seriously sought (Psa. 90: 12; Prov. 4: 5).
Embodied in the Scriptures (Luke 11: 49).
Personified in religion (Prov. 7: 4; 8: 12).
Realized in Christ (1 Cor. 1: 24, 30).
Blesses those who find it (Prov. 3: 13; 16: 16).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The building of Solomon's own house occupied thirteen years; and the visit of the queen of Sheba immediately followed. The second appearance of the Lord to Solomon probably occurs after the temple has been dedicated, and the palace of the king built (1 Kings 9: 1). Presents were interchanged between Hiram and Solomon, and many other works carried on by the latter (1 Kings 9: 10-25), among them a house for Pharaoh's daughter outside the City of David (see 2 Chron. 8: 11). A navy was made at Ezion-geber, at the head of the eastern arm of the Red Sea (1 Kings 9: 26-28), and thus the fame of the king reached Sheba.

PLACES.—Jerusalem; Sheba, in Arabia (Yemen), on the Red Sea.

TIME.—Thirteen years after the temple was finished,—twelve years after its dedication, about B. C. 992 (in the margin of our English Bible) or 994.

PERSONS.—Solomon; the Queen of Sheba; attendants of Solomon and the queen.

INCIDENTS.—The queen comes to Jerusalem; plies Solomon with questions; sees his grandeur; is overwhelmed by what she hears and sees; blesses the king; makes costly presents to him; the navy of Hiram returns with treasure; Solomon gives the queen whatever she asks, and she returns to her own land.

PARALLEL PASSAGE.—2 Chronicles 9: 1-12.

Feeding the Sick.

It is rarely easy, and almost always very difficult, to persuade the sick to take nourishment in sufficient quantity, and the successful nurse must be rich in expedients. Her persuasive power must be great. She must be patient, and yet firmly persistent, until her whole duty is done. There are certain general rules for her to observe. A few of them we will give. All foods for the sick should be of the very best quality, palatably seasoned and attractively served. A savory dish will always sharpen the appetite of one in health, and it must have a stimulating influence upon a delicate patient, to whom the flat and insipid preparations usually offered are loathsome and even nauseating.

Surprise is frequently a useful element in the dietetic treatment of the sick. Something unexpected will often be acceptable, when, were the patient consulted and advised of what was being prepared for him, would take away all appetite for it. Cooking in the sickroom is, of course, always forbidden, nor should the smell of food be allowed to reach the patient if it is possible to prevent it. Absolute neatness in the service of food is a prime consideration. There is more to the patient in clean napkins, spotless china, etc., than many think. A slovenly nurse is out of place anywhere. If the doctor directs that certain foods be given hot, he means that they should be hot, and not merely warm, in which condition some are very insipid.

Occasionally one sees the nurse tasting the food in the presence of the patient, a most unpardonable habit. No more food should be at one time taken into the sickroom than is likely to be eaten, and whatever is not eaten should be at once removed. Nurses often leave it in sight, in the hope that the patient may want it a little later, but almost invariably they are disappointed. It is quite a common thing for the physician to find milk in a glass or pitcher standing near the bedside of his patient, and often the appearance of the glass is such that even a person with the strongest kind of stomach would not care to drink from it. Of all foods, milk probably takes up impurities the easiest. Hence, to keep it exposed to the air of a sickroom or to any other bad air is to simply render it unfit for use. A nurse with anything approaching neatness would never allow a glass which has held milk to be used a second time without carefully washing and rinsing. Some consult their own convenience altogether too much in feeding the sick. Food ought to be given at regular intervals when possible.—*The Trained Nurse.*

THERE has been no man created yet who has been superior to all others in everything.

OF ALL the evil spirits abroad at this hour in the world, insincerity is the most dangerous.

It will be recollected that one of Sir Walter Scott's sayings was, that "Whatever might be said about luck, it is skill that leads to fortune."

IF young men will not believe in themselves, no man or woman can believe in them.

FARM NOTES.

FALL PLOWING.—Except the lighest sandy soils, all level land will be benefited by fall plowing. When well plowed, and to a proper depth, the plowed ground will not wash even by the heavy southern winter rains. That the land will leach and lose its fertility is a mistake. Nothing will be lost in any case except the nitrogen, which exists in the form of nitric acid or the most soluble nitric salts, and, as a rule, there is no danger of this because of the almost entire absence of this form of nitrogen in the land. On the contary, it is for the purpose of developing this scarce plant-food in the soil that fall plowing is desirable. The turning over of the soil aids in the change of the abundant inert nitrogen, which is mostly combined with the carbonaceous organic matter in the soil, into soluble nitrates, and this process goes on slowly during the fall and early spring, and where the ground is not frozen even during the winter. Consequently the land is brought into a more fertile condition by the fall plowing, and besides this gain, there is another of much importance, viz.: the spring work is forwarded so much, and the crops may be put in so much earlier.

TREATMENT OF CELERY.—Celery, whether self-blanching or otherwise, can be grown with much or little labor, but like other vegetables, the more care that is given, the better will be the result. There is a certain crispness and delicacy of flavor which can only be imparted by banking generously with earth. Previous to banking some attention is necessary.

Buy a few pounds of straw paper, cut the sheets into ten-inch strips, and wrap each plant in a paper jacket, then hill up almost to the top of the papers. After a little practice, this can be done as expeditiously as the ordinary tying up. This wrapping should be done when the plants are perhaps a foot high, keeping the loose end of the paper in place with a handful of earth, thrown on with a garden trowel, until the row is finished. Care should always be taken in hilling up to give a broad base to the hill, as the soil will need to be drawn up higher, later on, if the plants have grown far enough above the paper to make it necessary. Persons raising celery on a large scale, for ordinary market purposes, would hardly care to take this trouble, but if only a few hundred for family use are grown this plan cannot be too highly recommended. There are two advantages gained by this process: 1 There are no crooked stalks, as is often the case when the plants are tied up. 2. It prevents earth-worms from nibbling the stalks, which they are sure to do in a wet season.

SMALL SAVINGS.—A rather irritable farmer annoyed by the fowls on his grain mows, picked up a club and slaughtered a dozen of the hens. To him wife's remonstrance he declared that the fowls were a great damage and of so little value as to be of no account at all. The woman was however, able to show in reply a goodly roll of bills she had stowed away as the receipts from the poultry and eggs she had sold. Chickens, as a rule, are wasted to a great extent for want of the care that might easily be given to them, and as regards the little food they may steal, this is not one-tenth as much as is stolen by rats and mice without any complaint or notice. More-over, the waste of small grain and other food that might be turned into products, is sufficient to amount to a very pleasant sum of money every year.

THE Scotch creepers are a short-legged breed of fowls, compact, excel in breast meat, cannot fly high, lay well and mature early. There are two varieties, the white and the barred. They are nearly as large as the Plymouth Rock.

FARMERS AND FAILURES.—Pin up two facts to be considered when you are discouraged: There are fewer business failures among farmers than among any other class; more men begin without capital and become owners of good business in farming than in any other vocation.

THE Dorset sheep are very prolific. They were shown at several fall fairs last year, the ewes having lambs at their feet, and nearly all had twins. They also produce lambs in the spring.

DIGGING post-holes, repairs and hauling gravel should be done before the ground freezes. It entails twice the labor to defer such work until later. Now is the time to make all repairs.

A HOLSTEIN heifer was exhibited at the Bangor (Me.) Fair that yielded about fifteen quarts of milk daily. Considering that she was only 2 years old the yield was extraordinary.

PILES of brush or stubble afford harboring places for the insects, and they can be better destroyed by burning such marerial early than to declay it until the ground is frozen.

WHEN a limb is cut from a tree it should be as close to the body as possible. The cut should be a smooth one, without bruising the bark, and the cut surface should be covered with some kind of cheap paint mixed in oil.

SIX thousand ducks are annually marketed from the farm of a prominent yet unostentatious farmer in Massachusetts, who comprehends the idea of handling his stock in a way to yield him a return quick, with little expenses for their keeping.

IF you can't plow your land to kill weeds mow them down, which will prevent them from going to seed. Under no circumstance allow a single weed to seed.

DAHLIAS should be well staked, or the limbs will fall over if they make heavy growth. If stakes cannot be procured tie the limbs together with strings.

HOUSEHOLD

VIRGINIA SPONGE PUDDING.—One pint of milk, two ounces of butter, two ounces of flour, two ounces of sugar, three eggs, 1 tablespoonful of vanilla.

Put the milk on to boil, rub the butter, flour and sugar together, and stir the hot milk into them until it is a thick batter. Then remove from the fire and let it cool. Beat the yolks of the eggs well and add to the batter, then beat the whites to a stiff froth and mix in gently. Pour in a pudding dish and place in a pan of hot water and bake three-quarters of an hour.

SAUCE.—Half cup of butter, half cup of powdered sugar, quarter cup of cream, four tablespoonfuls of wine, one tablespoonful of vanilla.

Beat the butter to a cream, add the sugar gradually, beating all the while. When light and creamy add the wine gradually. When all is beaten smooth, place the bowl in a basin of hot water, stir until the sauce is smooth and creamy and no longer. This is an excellent dessert.

MERINGUE PUDDING.—Lay pound cake an inch thick in the bottom of a dish and pour over a glass of sherry.

CUSTARD.—One quart of milk, sweetened, yolks of four eggs, pour over and bake.

MERINGUE.—Whites of the eggs, two cups of sugar. Put on top and bake a light brown.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Put a teacupful of tapioca and a teaspoonful of salt into a pint and a half of water, and let it stand a couple of hours where it will be quite warm and not cook. Pare six tart apples, take out the cores and fill them with sugar in which is grated a little nutmeg and lemon peel, and put them in a pudding dish; over this pour the tapioca, first mixing it with a tablespoonful of melted butter and a little cold milk; bake one hour. Eat with sauce.

FIG PUDDING.—½ pound of figs, ½ pound of suet, one-half pound of bread crumbs, 3 eggs, 1 nutmeg, 1 tablespoonful of brandy, 1 teaspoonful of cream of tartar, 1 cup of milk; steam three hours.

SAUCE.—¼ pound of butter, ¼ quarter pound of powdered sugar mix as for cake until light, 1 egg, one-half cup of milk. Set on the fire and let come to a boil, stirring all the time; as soon as boiled, take off the fire and season with wine.

A New Kind of Insurance

has been put in operation by the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's medicines. His "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" are sold by druggists under the manufacturers' *positive guarantee*. Either benefit or a complete cure is thus attained, or money paid for these medicines is returned. The certificate of guarantee given in connection with the sale of these medicines is equivalent to a policy of insurance. The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all humors and blood taints, from whatever cause arising, skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous sores and swellings. The "Favorite Prescription" cures all those derangements and weaknesses peculiar to women.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A sense of one's own deficiencies is salutary.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

☞Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Truth may be blamed, but can not be shamed.

Rheumatism originates in lactic acid in the blood, which settling in the joints causes the pains and aches of the disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing the acidity of the blood, and giving it richness and vitality. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

No man ever had to be far-seeing to see temptation.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right. Received first premium at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

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Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

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FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

A novelty in headgear is a cloth or velvet toque, with trim of patent leather.

Mediocrity *always* copies *superiority*. Dobbins' Electric Soap, first made in 1865, has been imitated more than any soap made. Ask your grocer for *Dobbins'* Electric Soap, all other Electrics, Electricity, Magnetics, etc., are imitations.

Reseda velvet with jet is a popular combination in millinery.

A 10c. smoke for 5c. "Tansill's Punch."

Boston thinks of establishing free Winter baths.

Catarrh

Is a complaint which affects nearly everybody, more or less. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by removing all impurities from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

"For several years I have been troubled with that terribly disagreeable disease, catarrh. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the very best results. It cured me of that continual dropping in my throat, and stuffed-up feeling. It has also helped my mother, who has taken it for run down state of health and kidney trouble. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all as a good medicine." MRS. S. D. HEATH, Putnam, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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100 Doses One Dollar.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY Time, Pain, Trouble and will CURE

CATARRH by using

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Where is He?

About thirty months ago, Mr. Boettcher, a German journalist, arrived in New York City, and soon found employment on a German paper of the State of New York. He then drifted to Pennsylvania and is said to live in some town of this State. Mr. Henry Urban, one of the editors of *Puck*, is anxious to know his whereabouts. Any information about the said Mr. Boettcher will be thankfully received by MR. URBAN, *Puck* Office, New York City.

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KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief in ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. By mail, Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

SWEET POTATO PUDDING.—Wash, boil and peel some fine sweet potatoes, mash them through a sieve. In a deep pan stir to a cream one-fourth pound of butter, one-fourth pound of sugar, adding some grated nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, ½ glass of brandy, ½ glass of wine. Beat 3 eggs very light and stir into the butter and sugar, alternately with the sweet potatoes. Bake in a moderate oven, and eat with hot or cold sauce.

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why? when a sample bottle is gladly given to you *free* by any druggist and the large size costs only 50c. and $1.

COFFEE JELLY.—Take two tablespoonfuls of gelatine and pour over it one pint of good coffee. When dissolved strain and set away in the ice chest to cool and thicken. Serve with sweetened cream flavored with vanilla.

ORANGE SOUFFLE.—Make a soft custard of one pint of milk and the yolks of five eggs. Take two large oranges; grate the rind of one, pare and slice them thin and put them with the grated rind in a dish; pour the custard over them. Beat the whites of eggs stiff, sweeten them well, and flavor slightly with vanilla; put this on top of the custard, smoothing it over with a knife. Put the dish in a pan filled with hot water and set in a quick oven till brown.

MONDAY'S PUDDING.—Take any pieces of stale cake that you happen to have; cut them into small strips, and dip them into any kind of home-made wine; lay them in a deep dish, and pour over them a soft custard made of one pint of milk and two eggs. Or you may make the custard with one pint of milk and the yolks of three eggs. Beat the whites of the eggs with three tablespoonfuls of sugar, adding any little flavoring that may be liked, which is then placed over the top of the pudding.

COMEDY CORNER.

LOVE'S warning cry. "Don't Jack, you'll hurt my vaccination.

WHEN the prisoner heard the sentence, he was visibly moved—by a policeman.

"FOOLING with dynamite is getting to be as dangerous as trying to thrash an Editor," says a paper from a Western town.

"HE'S not what you'd call strictly handsome," said the Major, beaming through his glasses on a homely baby that lay howling in it's mother's arms. "But it's a kind of face that grows on you."

"IT'S not the kind of face that grew on you," was the indignant reply of the maternal being. "You'd be better looking if it had,"

"WHAT are the elements?" asked a Texas teacher of a pupil. "Air, fire, water, and whisky." "Why do you call whisky one of the elements?" Because when pa comes home full of whisky ma says he is in his element.

"HABIT" is hard to overcome. If you take off the first letter it does not change "a bit." If you take off still another the whole of "it" remains, and taking off another it is not "t" totally used up. All of which goes to show that if you wish to get rid of a habit you had best throw it away all together.

"WHERE do you think," said she, "The World's Fair ought to be?"
He drew her to his side,
And hugging her replied;
"I'm satisfied, my dear,
To hold the fair right here."
Gossip.

WIFE—"Can't you take me to the Yahoo Restaurant some evening, my dear?" "No, darling, it is disreputable," "Then, dear, why do you bring home its marked napkins in your pocket?"

"A PRUDENT man," says a Frenchman, "is like a pin, his head prevents him from going too far."

"NO, PAPA. I do not wish to marry yet. What I want is a man that does not drink, smoke, chew, snuff, go out nights, gamble, bet, or over-eat, in short, a man with no vices, and who is always good." "My daughter," said Mr. Dusenberry, "you are only a stranger here. Heaven is your home."

"ITS NO use feelin' of me wrist, doctor," sail Pat, when the physician began taking his pulse. "The pain is in me head entoirly."

"HULLO!—What's the matter old man? Toothache? tut—tut. Have it out. If it was mine, I'd—"
SUFFERER.—"If it was yours! Yes, so would I."

SAID THE rich and quiet loving citizen. "If a man bores me and I don't like him, and I want to keep him away from me, I don't snub him. I just lend him $5.

AN OLD BATCHELOR is a traveler on life's railroad who has failed to make the proper connections.

A PHRENOLOGIST says fullness under the eye denotes language. When the fulness is occasioned by another man's fist, it generally denotes very bad language.

THE difference between a porous-plaster and a lottery ticket, is that the plaster draws something.

WHY does asparagus resemble long sermons? Because the ends are most sought after.

BY fastening the hammer of an alarm clock back with a string after you have set it, you can make sure that the thing wont go off and disturb your peaceful rest at an unusual hour the next morning.

THE only persons who do not like to see the redeeming qualities of the human race, are the pawn brokers.

IF there is any one who should be "rapped in slumber," it is the man who snores.

WHEN a girl talks about "two strings to her beau," does she mean his suspenders?

A NEW style of door mat has just been devised for editorial sanctums. It bears the inscription "come again," and is intended to lie outside the door. (P. S. The editor lies inside.)—BURDETTE.

WIFE—(to sick husband)—"A gentleman is down stairs and wants to see you, dear."
SICK HUSBAND—"I am too sick to see any one."
WIFE—"It's the minister, John."
SICK HUSBAND—"I'm not sick enough to see him."—*Life.*

A SWELL New Yorker has a curious finger ring with the ten commandments engraved on it, it's characters are so small that it requires the aid of a microscope to read them. Friends who know him well, are of the opinion he has lost the microscope.

FROM SAVAGE TO CIVILIZATION.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is a simple vegetable compound prepared from roots freshly gathered from the forests. The formula was obtained from the Creek Indians by the whites who had witnessed the wonderful cures of blood diseases made by that tribe. It has been used since 1829, and has been the greatest blessing to mankind in curing diseases of the blood, in many instances after all other remedies had failed.

Swift's Specific cured me of terrible Tetter, from which I had suffered for twenty long years. I have now been entirely well for five years, and no sign of any return of the disease.
Rogers, Ark., May 1, 1889. W. H. WIGHT.

One bottle of S. S. S. cured my son of boils and risings, which resulted from malarial poison, and affected him all the summer. He had treatment from five doctors, who failed to benefit him.
Cavanal, Indian Ter. J. B. WISE.

I have taken Swift's Specific for secondary blood poison, and derived great benefit. It acts much better than potash, or any other remedy that I have ever used. B. F. WINGFIELD, M. D., Richmond, Va.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

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It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Consider how easily you can master German with the aid of this Dictionary if a half hour per day is devoted to study, how much benefit can be derived from the knowledge, and hasten to send for this first-class book. You will never regret it.

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Headache, Toothache, Weakness or Pain in the Back, Chest or Limbs, by one application. Internally in water for all internal pains, flatulency, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation of the Heart, Chills and Fever and Malaria.

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Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

Big G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. M. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

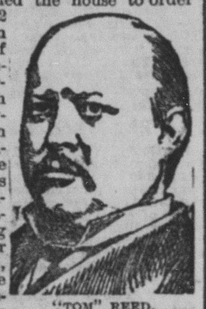
CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, DEC. 5.

SPEAKER TOM REED

Grasps the Gavel and Raps the New Congress to Order.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—At high noon today the Fifty-first congress assembled. As the senate is a continuous body very little interest was excited by the formal commencement of business in that branch of the national legislature, but the opening scenes in the house of representatives at a new congress are always full of new sights and peculiar interest to every one, no matter whether he has witnessed the assembling of half a dozen houses before or it be his first experience.

The clerk called the house to order sharply at 12 o'clock and then called his roll of members-elect according to the certificates sent him by the state governments. When there is a contested seat he gives the votes for each candidate and his reasons for placing the member named on his roll. Oftentimes these contests cause discussion and delay the proceedings. Immediately after the reading of the clerk's roll the election of speaker was proceeded with. Mr. Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, was nominated and received the full vote of the Republican members, and ex-Speaker Carlisle received the complimentary vote of the Democrats.



"TOM" REED.

Mr. Reed was declared elected and was escorted to the chair by Messrs. McKinley and Carlisle, where he grasped the gavel and rapped the house to order amid the cheers of his associates. After a brief speech expressive of his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him Speaker Reed proceeded to swear in the members whose certificates had been accepted.

The Republican Caucus.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—In the caucus of Republican members-elect of the house of representatives on Saturday afternoon the vote for speaker on the first ballot stood: Reed, 78; McKinley, 39; Cannon, 22; Henderson, 16; Burrows, 10. The second ballot, which gave Mr. Reed a majority and elected him, stood thus: Reed, 86; McKinley, 36; Cannon, 19; Henderson, 15; Burrows, 9. For clerk of the house Edward McPherson, of Pennsylvania, was nominated by a vote of 116 to 50 for Maj. John M. Carson, of Pennsylvania. Ex-Congressman Holmes, of Iowa, was nominated for sergeant-at-arms. Charles W. Adams, of Maryland, was elected doorkeeper by a majority of one vote over James A. Wheat, of Wisconsin, and then Wheat got the consolation stake of postmaster. Charles B. Ransdell, of the North Presbyterian church of Washington, was nominated for chaplain.

Big Snow Drifts in Indiana.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Nov. 30.—Traffic on the roads centering in this city was greatly delayed and in the case of the Nickel Plate line, entirely suspended by the heavy fall of snow. Drifts four feet high near Knox, west of this city, stopped all trains on the Nickel Plate road. Two unimportant wrecks occurred on the Pennsylvania road. West bound freight No. 59 was derailed near this city by a broken frog and ten cars were piled up in a heap. Freight train No. 89, also west bound, was wrecked near Elida, O., and several cars were demolished. No one was injured but passenger trains were delayed for five hours.

Gov. Jackson Withdraws His Proclamation

SALISBURY, Md., Dec. 3.—Acting upon the advice of Attorney General Whyte, who, by the way, had not been consulted at all until Saturday, although when in the United States senate he had the Hog Island dispute in hand, Governor Jackson withdrew his proclamation which opened the Hog Island oyster grounds to the public. Governor Lee sent Jackson a telegram inviting him to come to Richmond and discuss the matter over an oyster stew as the governors of the Carolinas used to do.

Jay Gould Heads Off the Bears.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—Jay Gould appeared on Wall street just before noon when the decline in stocks was at its worst point. He visited some prominent brokerage houses in Broad street and the market quickly turned, with the Gould stocks leading, and advanced steadily to the close, early losses being more than recovered. Money, however, was feverish all day and as high as 20 per cent. was paid for call loans, the rate at the close being 10 per cent.

Calls the Silver Convention a Farce.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 3.—Hon. W. H. West, of Bellefontaine, who headed Ohio's delegation to the national silver convention at St. Louis today submitted his report of that event to Governor Foraker. The report characterizes the convention as a farce so far as being conducive to any general benefit, and states that the entire affair was manipulated as a machine in the interest of a ring or combination.

Republicans to Attack Spain.

LONDON, Dec. 3.—A dispatch to The Times from its correspondent at Lisbon says that both the governments of Spain and Portugal have received reliable information of the intention of the Republican element to make an attack upon Spain with Portugal as their base of operations. Precautions, deemed ample, have been taken by both governments against an emente.

—What he Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw Lewins is King for low prices.

—Lewins now has his counters stocked with the best lot of ready-made clothing yet brought to Centre county and at the most astonishing low prices. Lewins always leads—he never follows. You never heard a customer complain of any article of clothing purchased of honest Sam Lewins.

1889 GREETINGS 1889

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the unusually full and complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING !

For Men, Boys, and Children, now ready for your inspection at the

PHILAD. BRANCH,

Bellefonte, Pa. The success of our former selections in purchasing has been gratifying, and the same care has been exercised this year.

We offer for sale everything in our line at reasonable rates and ask only

—ONE PRICE—

—the one we expect to get. See the quotations below :

Spring and Fall Overcoats from		$3.00 *to* $18.00
" *Blue Beaver Union*	"	8.00
" *Chinchilla Beaver*	" *(all wool)*	12,00
Storm Overcoats, all wool		8.00
" " "		10.00
" " "		5.00
" " "		4.00
Suitings from		4.50 *to* 5.00
Fine Riverside and Corkscrew		16.00
" " " "		12.00
Corkscrews		10.00
Children's Suits, all prices		1.75 *to* 7.00
Pantaloons from		.75 *to* 4.00

—o—

REMEMBER, all our Boys' and Men's Clothing is made by the best tailors and the best trimmings used, patches with each suit.

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Merchant Tailoring a specialty. Our prices are as low as the lowest. Perfect fits in all clothing guaranteed or the money refunded. No misrepresetations. Call and be convinced.

SAMUEL LEWINS,

Allegheny Street, - - - - - - - - *Bellefonte, Pa.*

BURNED IN A BAKERY.

Six Persons Lose Their Lives in a Philadelphia Fire.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN THE VICTIMS

The Egress Was Cut Off Before All the Sleeping Inmates Were Alarmed—Several Jump from Windows and Suffer Serious Injury—Origin of the Fire Unexplained.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 3.—Not since the Randolph mill fire several years ago has the district of Kolocksink been visited by such a calamity as that which befell it yesterday when the Vienna bakery of Gustav Gross, northeast corner of Second and Huntingdon streets, was burned and six persons lost their lives. The building was occupied by two families, and this is the record wrought by the flames and the smoke:

Dead.

Mrs. Annie Bittner, aged 32 years.
George Bittner, aged 9 months.
Ida Bittner, aged 6 years.
Bruno Gross, aged 5 years.
Gustav Gross, aged 11 years.
Mattie Gross, aged 2 ½ years.

Injured.

Mrs. Minnie Gross, aged 33 years, badly burned on the face, hands and lower limbs.

Joseph Bittner, aged 40 years, badly burned; also severely injured about the back.

John Elizahn, a journeyman baker, burned on face and limbs, and also injured about the body.

The Origin a Mystery.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. Whether it originated from spontaneous combustion or from the heater setting fire to the woodwork of the cellar ceiling has not been ascertained. The bakery is a three story brick with brown stone trimmings. That portion of it fronting on Huntingdon street is occupied as a store by Baker Gross. Beneath this is a cellar, while directly back of it is the bakery containing the ovens.

The fire was discovered by George Funk, the journeyman. He was mixing a batch of dough, when clouds of smoke began pouring into the apartment where he was working. Baker Gross had but a few moments before gone up to take a half hour's sleep. When Funk observed the place on fire, it is said, he lost no time in running up stairs and notifying his employer.

The Stairway Ablaze.

Baker Gross, to make sure his journeyman was not mistaken, descended to the cellar and found the front part burning. Hastily he climbed the stairway to alarm those sleeping up stairs, but when he reached the first floor he found, to his horror, the flames had preceded him. A half dozen steps were already partly burned, while the smoke was so dense that it was utterly impossible to ascend them. Almost frantic with terror, Baker Gross rushed out of doors upon the street, as the only stairway in the building would not permit him to rescue his family.

A Horrible Scene.

When the engines arrived on the scene of conflagration the firemen were met with a sight they will long remember. Standing at the open upper windows were men, women and children; and, as the flames poured out of the lower windows and illuminated the neighborhood, they added horror to the scene as the blanched faces of those above were plainly seen. Mrs. Gross had been awakened by the smoke in her bedroom, and, hastily picking up her infant daughter Mattie, she also appeared at the window with the child in her arms. The shouts of the firemen to wait a moment longer until the ladders could be raised she heeded, but when the flames began licking about her feet she became panic stricken. Her clothing took fire, next her face was singed, and, a moment later she leaped from a second story window to the pavement below.

Leaping from Windows.

The woman fell with a sickening thud and a score of people who had been attracted to the fire rushed to her side. Although seriously burned and injured Mrs. Gross still held her babe tightly clasped in her grasp. She and the child were removed to a neighbor's house. The next person to leap from the burning building was Joseph Bittner, a weaver, whose family occupied the third floor. He had also been badly burned, and when picked up his back was nearly broken in his attempt to escape from the burning furnace. John Ellzahn was also severely burned and hurt on the head and body in jumping from one of the upper stories.

Those rescued were kindly looked after by the neighbors who, besides giving them shelter, gave them clothing, as all their own had them burned.

From Wilkesbarre to Williamsport.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 29.—Details have about been completed for the construction of a railroad between this city and Williamsport to form a connecting line between the great lines of the east and the west. The road will be about seventy-five miles long and will shorten the distance between this city and Williamsport by about thirty miles and will bring Williamsport closer to New York by about an hour and a half. It will be known at the Wilkesbarre and Williamsport railroad. The capital is $1,600,000. There is sound financial backing behind the enterprise.

A Giant Pair of Shoes.

LITITZ, Pa., Dec. 2.—Joel Hippert, a shoemaker, three miles north of this place, has just finished a pair of shoes 14 inches long, 5½ inches wide and weighing over seven pounds. The shoes were made for a German tramp, who is a veritable giant in size.

Reading's October Statement.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 30.—The statement of the Reading railroad for October shows a decrease of $103,471 in profit of operating expenses as compared with October, 1888, namely, $950,688 against $1,054,159.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad. Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

—If you wish to have a good over coat, $4 to $8 less than can be bought elsewhere, then go to Samuel Lewins he has them and warrants them. He ell nothing tha t has cheat about it.

THE CENTRE REPORTK

Supplement.

A PENNSYLVANIA PROJECT.

The Great Road to Have Direct Connection with All the Coal Fields.

McKEESPORT, Pa., Nov. 27.—The purchase of nearly $250,000 of McKeesport property is looked upon as a step toward the consummation of a much talked of enterprise—the extension of the Pennsylvania railroad system to the coal fields of the Youghiogheny and Monongahela. The big purchase was stated to have been so as to give the McKeesport and Bellevernon railroad an inlet and outlet at McKeesport, and by it the Pennsylvania railroad will secure entrance to the heart of the city and will locate a union depot near the foot of Market street.

The McKeesport and Bellevernon people are working together; surveys have been made and a bridge is to be built at Riverton to connect the McKeesport and Bellevernon branch with the Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston. At Bessemer the branch will cross to reach the main line of the Pennsylvania, thus giving a direct outlet for traffic between McKeesport, Pittsburg and all parts of the coal and coke regions. Work will soon begin.

Pen Argyl Gets the Shops.

PEN ARGYL, Pa., Nov. 30.—The Pennsylvania, Poughkeepsie and Boston railroad shops will be located here, the place being the most central between New York and Harrisburg. The company was undecided for a long time, Goshen, N. Y., Deckertown, N. J., and Slatington, Pa., being after the works. Pen Argyl secured the prize through W. W. Gibbs, of Philadelphia, aided by prominent citizens here, at Bangor and at Easton, all of whom contributed liberally towards the project. By locating the shops here the company will get $5,000 in cash and six acres of land free. Work on the erection of the buildings will soon be commenced.

Died on His Wedding Tour.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 30.—Rodney M. Curtis, of Binghamton, N. Y., died suddenly in Fairmount park. Accompanied by his wife, to whom he was married on Wednesday, Mr. Curtis entered the Thirty-fifth street entrance for a drive through the pleasure ground. He was taken ill shortly after entering the park and fell forward in the cab. Mrs. Curtis notified Park Guard Showaker of her husband's illness and he led the horse towards the guard box. Dr. H. G. Hill, of No. 3416 Baring street, who was in the neighborhood, was summoned, but before he reached the spot Mr. Curtis was dead.

An Office with No Officer.

KUTZTOWN, Pa., Dec. 2.—J. F. Zimmerman, of this place, a hold over liquor gauger of the Cleveland administration and stationed at the distillery of Adam Stine, two miles north of here, for the past six months, severed his connection with Uncle Sam. No successor has yet been appointed to take his place and it is likely that no gauger will be at Stine's distillery for several days on account of this.

Funeral of Jacob S. Haldeman.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 2.—The funeral of the late Jacob S. Haldeman, ex-minister to Sweden, took place from the Bolton hotel and was largely attended. The pall bearers were John Hoffer, W. K. Alricks, John Ziegler, J. J. Dull, James McCormick and Lyman D. Gilbert. An impressive address was delivered by Rev. George B. Stewart, of the Market Square Presbyterian church.

Death Caused by a Bank Failure.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 2.—Death and dire misfortune are following close in the wake of the failure of the Lawrence bank. Henry Glaser, one of the bank's German depositors, died suddenly of heart failure at his home. He was the proprietor of a little shoe store near Main street and had nearly all his ready capital tied up in the Lawrence bank. This amounted to something over $3,000.

A Pennsylvania Baseball League.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Dec. 2.—The prospects for a state baseball league are very favorable. The following cities are expected to place teams in the field: Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Allentown, Easton, Harrisburg, Williamsport and Lancaster. Representatives of the above named cities will meet in Harrisburg today, when a temporary organization will be formed.

Miss Drexel's Sisterhood.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 3.—Sixty acres of ground have been purchased at Andalusia by Miss Kate Drexel, now known in the Catholic church as Sister Katherine, as the site for a convent. After having passed through her novitiate in the order of the Sisters of Mercy, at Pittsburg, Sister Katherine will found a sisterhood for work among the colored and Indian races.

The Pennsylvania's Earnings.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—The statement of the business of all lines of the Pennsylvania railroad company east of Pittsburg and Erie for October, 1889, as compared with the same month in 1888, shows an increase in gross earnings of $711,614, an increase in expenses of $346,694, an increase in net earnings of $364,920.

A Railway Station Robbed.

LEESPORT, Pa., Dec. 2.—The station of the Pennsylvania railroad in this place was entered by burglars, who effected an entrance by prying open a shutter. The ticket office was ransacked and valuable papers were strewn around, but only a small amount of money was secured.

Gettysburg Monuments Accepted.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Dec. 2.—Col. John Taylor, Gen. J. P. Gobin and Col. J. P. Nicholson, of the state monument commission, approved and accepted the monuments of the Twenty-eighth, Ninety-ninth and One Hundred and Forty-second regiments and of the Fourth cavalry.

Suffocated by a Cat.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Nov. 29.—At Algier, Chester county, the 3-months-old daughter of W. A. Rayburn was found dead with the family cat lying upon the child's mouth and nose. The coroner's jury decided that the child was suffocated by the cat.

Middle States League.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 3.—An important meeting of the Middle States Baseball League will be held here today. As there are two organizations in this city, both of which desire to be recognized, there will be a lively discussion at the meeting over their claims.

NEWS BREVITIES.

Dr. Richard Volkmann, the famous surgeon of Halle, died at that place, aged 59 years.

Jacob H. Halderman, ex-minister to Sweden, died at Harrisburg, in his 69th year.

Dr. Talmage had a Thanksgiving lunch at the pyramids in Egypt.

An unknown old man about 80 years of age, died on the train at Albany while on his way from Montreal to New York.

Frederick Winslow, Jr., surrendered himself to the police at Buffalo, saying he had embezzled money from his employer, Selman Hess, of Philadelphia. He had walked from Niagara Falls and had nothing to eat for two days.

Martin Farquhar Tupper, the poet, is dead. He is best known as the author of the "Proverbial Philosophy." He was 79 years old.

The entire dam at Sawyer's woolen mill at Dover, N. H., broke out. The loss is $17,000.

The little steamer Queen City, that runs between Providence and Tiverton, R. I., blew out a boiler while off Bristol harbor and anchoring to prevent drifting ashore, rode out the gate and went to Providence for repairs.

The pan-American congress resumed consideration of the parliamentary rules to be adopted for the government and guidance of the conference.

The Pennsylvania railroad is having 500 box cars built by an Ohio car company.

The hanging of W. H. Harvey, at Guelph, Ont., for wife murder was badly bungled. The fall failed to break the man's neck and his struggles and contortions as he slowly strangled to death were frightful.

To the employes of the Pennsylvania railroad who suffered by the Conemaugh valley floods last summer the company has distributed $10,000.

Postmaster Modestus Holbrook, of Brewerton, N. Y., dropped dead in his office while attending to his duties.

One of the stockinet mills of the Hartford Carpet works at Thompsonville, Conn., was entirely destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $50,000.

It is rumored that the Pennsylvania railroad is going to build a line from Trenton, N. J., to Downington, Pa., a distance of thirty-two miles. Morristown, Pa., is on the proposed line. The Pennsylvania has already the shortest line between New York and Chicago, and if the new spur is built it will still further reduce the distance.

Miss Arta L. Cody, daughter of the celebrated "Buffalo Bill," was married to Horton S. Boal at the residence of her parents in North Platte, Neb.

Advices from Minister Douglass deny the reports of disturbance in Hayti.

The trial of the Navassa rioters was concluded.

Six victims of the wrecked bark Germanic were buried at Long Branch. The coroner's jury found that the vessel was unseaworthy, and that the wreck was due to that fact, coupled with the captain's mismanagement.

Iceman Charles H. Turner, Democrat, was elected to congress from the Sixth congressional district in New York city to fill the vacancy caused by the election of Frank T. Fitzgerald to the office of register.

Dom Pedro arrived at the Cape Verde islands. He sent a message to the king of Portugal declining his proffer of a palace. The ex-emperor will stop in a hotel at Lisbon and proceed thence to Nice.

Secretary Windom issued an order reducing the number of national bank depositaries and the amount of public moneys kept therewith.

The secretary of the treasury has received the resignation of Joseph A. Neill as examiner of national banks in Pennsylvania, to take effect Dec. 1.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended Nov. 30 was $597,617. The issue during the corresponding period of last year was $573,416. The shipments of fractional silver coin during November amounted to $754,398.

Attorney General Miller appointed Fremont Wood assistant United States district attorney for Idaho.

Judge Thurman's daughter, Mrs. Cowles, who was granted a divorce from her husband a week ago, was married to a young clerk, Thomas G. Gifford, whom she had known but three months.

The jury in the Navassa case find George S. Key guilty of murder in the first degree; Moses Williams, alias Dakota, not guilty, and not agreed as to the other sixteen prisoners. The verdict does not release the other sixteen for trial on other indictments.

The name of the Dismal Swamp canal has been changed to Norfolk and North Carolina canal.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 2.—The market was active. Pennsylvania was unchanged. Reading declined, and the bonds were dull. Lehigh Valley declined. Lehigh Navigation advanced ½ to 52¾, closing at 52⅝ bid. The Northern Pacific stocks were strong.

The Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad reports an increase in coal tonnage for the week ending Saturday of 3,460 tons, and for the year to date an increase of 36,116 tons.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	52¾	Reading g. m. 4s	89
N. Pac. com	30⅝	Reading 1st pf. 5s	78½
N. Pac. pf	74	Reading 2d pf. 5s	56
Pennsylvania	52¾	Reading 3d pf. 5s	46¾
Reading	19 9-16	H. and B. T. com.	..
Lehigh Nav.	52¾	H. and B. T. pf.	..
St. Paul	68½	W. N. Y. and P.	7½

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—State and western flour rather easy, quiet; low extras, $2.35@2.85; city mills, $4.25@4.40; city mills patents, $4.65@5.50.

Wheat—No. 2 red trifle better, fairly active in switching December to May; December, 83¼@83 11-16c.; January, 84 9-16@84 15-16c.; February, 86c.; May, 88 15-16@89⅛c.; June, 88¾c.

Corn—No. 2 dull; ½ lower; easy; mixed western, 40@43c.

Oats—No. 2 dull and easy; state, 28@35c.; western, 27@35c.

Beef—Firm and quiet; plate, $7.75@8.25; extra mess, $7.00.

Pork—Firm, good demand; mess, $10.75@11.50; extra prime, $9.50@9.75.

Lard—Easy and dull at $6.35.

Eggs—Firm and unchanged.

Spirits turpentine—Dull and unchanged.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 2.—Oil opened at $1.03¾, advanced to $1.04½ and closed at $1.04.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—The market opened at $1.03¾, advanced to $1.04½ and closed at $1.04.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 2.—Petroleum fairly active. Market opened at $1.03¼, sold at $1.03, then advanced to $1.04½, and at noon had declined to $1.03¼.

THE

LARGEST LINE

:—: OF :—:

GOODS

-- IN --

CENTRAL PENN'A.

The Extent, Variety and Quality Beats Previous Record!

LADIES' FINE COATS!

Ninety Different Styles Ladies' Long and Short Jackets.

Ladies Black Beaver and Berlin Weave Short Jackets, Perfect Fitting—at $3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00, 8 00 and 10 00.

Ladies' Short Jackets, Broadcloth, Beavers, Directoires, Tailor-made, Bound and Unbound—$4 25, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00, 7 50, 8 00 and 10 00.

Ladies' Long Coats, Striped and Plain Goods—from $2 50 to $15.

Ladies' Seal Plush Jackets—from $8 to $25. An immense line.

Ladies' Seal Plush Coats, 40 inches long—from $10 50 to $38.

Sixty different styles of Children's and Misses' Coats for all ages and sizes Good, Nice, Heavy Coats with Capes—from $1 to $3.

Our next line of Handsome Coats, Striped, Plaids and Embroidered Beavers—from $2 50 to $7.

Our next better line of Children's and Misses' Coats, Directoires, Gretchens and New Markets—from $3 to $12.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

An Immense Line of Boys' and Children's Suits,

A lot of Children's Suits, an extreme bargain for $1 50—actual value, $3.

Another lot of Children's Suits—at $2 00, 2 50, and $3 00. The Best Goods we have ever had for the money.

Another lot of the same—at $3 00, 3 50, 4 00 and $4 50. The finest kind of Cheviots, Cassimeres and Corkscrews.

A line of Boys' Suits in Good Heavy Union Cassimere—at $2 50, 3 00, 3 50 4 00 and $5 00.

A line of Boys' Suits in Heavy Winter Cassimere—at $4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00 8 00, 9 00 and $10 00.

One hundred different varieties of Men's Ordinary Suits—at $4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00 and $7 00.

One hundred different varieties of Men's Dress Suits in Heavy Cassimer at $6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 to $15 00.

Corkscrews, Broad Wales—at $6 50, 7 50, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 12 00, 14 00, 15 00 and $18 00.

Men's Heavy Overcoats—from $2 75 to $8 00.

Men's Dress Overcoats—from $4 50 to $20 00.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

Thirty-three inch Striped Cloths—at 18c to 25c per yard.

Thirty-eight inch Fine French All Wool Striped Cloth—at 50c.

Thirty-six inch All Wool Plain Cloths, 18 different shades—at 35c.

Fifty-four inch All Wool Plain Fine Cloths, 20 different shades—at 50c.

Fine French Broadcloth, 54 inches wide,—at 75c.

Rich Silk Plush, all the new shades—at 50c.

Better grades of Silk Plushes—at 60c, 65c, 75c and $1.

An immense line of Henriettas, Black and all the new shades, 36 to 48 inches wide, All Wool—from 38c to 95c.

Lower grades of Henriettas—from 18c to 37c.

Single width Dress Goods of all kinds, Plaids and Striped—from 5c to 25c.

Heavy Canton Flannels—from 5c up

Heavy Gray Flannels—from 12½c to 40c.

All Wool Red Flannels, from the cheapest, at 15c, to the Very Best—at 40c and 50c.

Ginghams—from the cheapest at 4½c. to the Very Best at 8c.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

We Carry a Larger Line of Shoes Than Any Store in the County

Ladies' Dress Shoes, from the cheapest, at $1.00, to the Best Grades—at $3.00, 4.00 and $5.00.

Ladies' Dongolas—at $1.25, 1.50 to $2.50.

Ladies' Fine Kid Dongolas—at $2.00 to $4.50.

o———o———o

BLANKET—From 75c to $8.00 per pair—IN WHITE OR GREY.

Come and verify yourself of the TRUTH of our ADVERTISEMENT.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 8.

JUDGE WING'S LOGIC.

He Exercises It in Behalf of the Cronin Suspects.

DAN COUGHLIN AND HIS KNIVES.

Two Witnesses Swear That He Possessed Them Prior to Dr. Cronin's Murder. Judge Wing Scouts the Idea of Conspiracy and Pays His Respects to the White Horse.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—In the Cronin trial the defense introduced some testimony in rebuttal of the evidence concerning Coughlin's possession of Dr. Cronin's knives.

August Lowenstein, a dealer in clothing, was put on the stand and testified that he sold to Dan Coughlin on April 20, the week before the murder, a pair of pants which Coughlin then and there put on. In doing so he took off the old pair which he wore and emptied the pockets, placing the contents on a chair. Among these things were two knives. The knives alleged to have been Dr. Cronin's property were shown him. He could not say positively that they were the ones he had seen but they looked something like them. The cross examination brought out the fact that the witness is a brother of ex-Detective Jake Lowenstein, Dan Coughlin's partner.

The next witness was Jake Lowenstein. He testified that he had seen one of Coughlin's knives quite often and the other he had himself carried. When shown the knives already in evidence, he said: "This one—the large one—is Dan Coughlin's. I know from the way it is ground, from the color of the handle and from its general appearance. It had been ground to a point on the sandstone at the station. As to the other, I know he had one just like it."

Judge Wing Continues His Address.

Judge Wing then resumed his address to the jury. The idea of a sane man while suspected of murder carrying for two weeks in his pocket the knives of the murdered man was, in Attorney Wing's mind, too ridiculous a proposition to be entertained for a moment. The conspiracy and its relation to Camp 20 next claimed the advocate's attention. "A case of conspiracy must be established by the state beyond a reasonable doubt," he said. "Either such a case must be proved or this trial must be stopped and the prisoners discharged. And the only proof that such a conspiracy did exist is circumstantial evidence, and circumstantial evidence of a very flimsy nature. I have heard of many cases of conspiracy, but never have I heard of a case so absurd as this one.

No Conspiracy Proved.

"There is nothing to show that a conspiracy existed. It may be true that factions existed in the society, that Cronin led one faction and somebody else another, but the only thing that can be made of it is that some men disliked Cronin for his stand on certain points."

The assertion that the murder of Dr. Cronin had been decided upon at a meeting of forty persons, many of them intimate friends of the doctor, and for no other reason than that he had read a report of a trial in another camp, the speaker characterized as nonsense and absurdity, and asked the jury could they as men believe it.

Concerning the White Horse.

"As to the white horse hired from Dinan," the attorney continued, "is it likely that a man contemplating murder would have hired a horse from a place at which he was known? It has been frequently asked why, if Coughlin's connection with the white horse was innocent, why hasn't the man been brought back? Why hasn't the man come back? I wish he had come back. But the state with all its resources has been unable to bring him back and neither has the defense. As for the man himself, there is little reason why he should come back. It would have been too risky a thing to do with a prosecution able to identify anything and anybody. That man would have been identified by Mrs. Conklin. He knew it and stayed away."

Longenecker's Speech.

CHICAGO, Dec. 2.—State's Attorney Longenecker finished his arraignment of the Cronin suspects, and Judge Wing, for the defense, began his plea for Coughlin. Mr. Longenecker scored the suspects so roundly that little Kunze could not contain himself, while at the noon adjournment Mrs. Dan Coughlin went over to the state's attorney and asked him to be more tender with her husband.

The state's attorney summed up the case quite adroitly and gave the jury a good insight into it. He dwelt upon the inception of the conspiracy in Camp No. 20, the renting of the flat at No. 117 Clark street, the purchase of the furniture by "Simonds," the appearance of Burke to rent the cottage, why the cottage was rented, Iceman O'Sullivan's contract, the plot to get Cronin to the cottage, Coughlin's animosity, the fatal trip of May 4 behind Dinan's white horse hired by Dan Coughlin, the murder, the finding of the body, Burke's flight, O'Sullivan's refusal to identify the body, the finding of the clothes, and finally, the disclosure of the fact that Coughlin had Cronin's knives in his possession.

The State Springs a Sensation.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—At the opening of the Cronin trial the state called Bernard F. Carberry in rebuttal. He testified that he was in Matt Danahy's saloon, at the corner of Clark street and Chicago avenue, on the night of May 4 and that he did not see Defendant Burke there, as testified to on behalf of the defense.

The state then sprung a sensation that had come into its possession in the morning by showing by Officer Flynn that when Dan Coughlin was arrested two knives were found on the suspect and that the knives belonged to Dr. Cronin. To identify the knives Mr. T. T. Conklin took the stand and swore that they were identical in every detail with two knives carried by the witness for two years and given by him to the doctor shortly before the murder. He was not positive that they were the same, but believed them to be so. The testimony created a decided stir in the room.

Dan Coughlin looked steadily at the ceiling and tried hard to assume indifference, but the nervous twitching of his eyelids and hands told a tale of anything but composure. The defense will put in rebuttal evidence.

World's Fair Fund.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—The world's fair guarantee fund now amounts to $5,053,377.

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BARGAIN STORE.

I take pleasure in calling your attention to my full and complete stock of

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Which is complete in every department and desires your inspection. I have been to Eastern cities and purchased at cash prices Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, etc., which enables me to sell at

Astonishingly Low Prices!

Which an inspection will verify. Save 25 per cent. by buying at the

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Women's Button Dress Shoe,	$1.00
Womens' Every Day Shoe,	.75
Women's Every Day Shoe,	.82
Women's Fine Dress Shoe,	1.50
Men's Kip Boots,	2.37
Men's Kip Boots,	2.50

GROCERIES.

3 lbs. Cal. Prunes	25c
4 lbs. Best Rice	25c
3 lbs. Peaches	25c
3 lbs. Crackers	25c
6 plects Soap	10c
Good Broom	16c

Men's Lace Shoe,	1.50
Gum Boots,	$2.50 to 3.00
Men's Hats,	were 90c, now 50c
Men's Hats,	were $2 now $1.25
Fur Caps,	were 1.75 now 1.00
Fur Caps,	were 2.00 now 1.25

DISHES—BESTWARE.

46 Pieces	$ 2.45
Large Plates, only	5c
Large Assortment of Glassware. Save 50 per cent.	

The only place in town you can get the Genuine Snag Proof Gum Boot.

NOTIONS.

Good Corset	25c
24 inch Handkerchief	5c
500-yd. Spool cotton	2c
Rusching, per yd	5c
Wool Hose	25c
Underwear, per suit	50c
Underwear, All Wool, each	75c

Boys' Suits,	$2.00
"	$2.90
"	$3.25
Youth's Suit,	$4.00
"	$5.00
" All Wool,	$5.75
" "	$7.50
Boys' Overcoats,	$2.80
"	$3.50
"	$4.50

DRY GOODS.

Calicoes	were 6c, now 3c
Towling	were 8c, now 5c
Ginghams	were 9c, now 7c
Flannell	were 50c now 40c
-	were 40c now 35c
Good Shirtings	were 10c now 8c

Men's Overcoats, All Wool,	$5.50
" "	$6.50
Men's Fine Dress Overcoats,	$7 to $10
Men's Suits,	$4.00
" All Wool,	$6.00
" "	$7.75
Men's Cutaway, All Wool,	$7.00
" Diagonal,	$11.75

125 Suits, 48 Overcoats, 200 Pair Pants, 480 Pair Overalls have arrived from City Clothing House to be sold in 30 days.

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1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
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3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
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SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
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20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions** & Eruptions	.50

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A good stock of new guns just received at Deschner's Great Central Gun Works, Bellefonte, such as Double B. L. Shot Guns, Double B. L. Rifle and Shot Gun.

Single Rifles, B. L. from $2.57 to $12.
Single B. L. Shot Guns from $4 to $9.

Guns for the Farmer, the Spoting Man, andthe Occasional Hunter.

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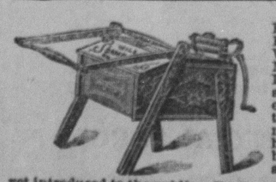

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CURE GUARANTEED. Advice Free. Office Hours 9 to 3.

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Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
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A BOON to Housewives.

The farmer and working man who have been out in the mud all day can wash their boots clean before entering the house. They will be **Soft, Polished and Dry,** if dressed with

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Makes housekeeping easier.

Saves Sweeping and Scrubbing.

The boots will wear a great deal longer, will not get stiff and hard in snow water or rain, and will be **WATERPROOF.** Ladies, try it, and insist that your husband and sons use it. Once a week for Gents' Shoes and once a month for Ladies'.

Unequaled as a **Harness Dressing** and **Preserver**

Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD —(Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 10, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
" "	Montandon	5 36	a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10	a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 58	a m
" "	Renovo	8 55	a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05	p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
" "	Montandon	10 12	a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10	a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 50	a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15	a m
" "	Montandon	2 03	a m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05	p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 15	p m
" "	Renovo	5 15	p m
" "	Kane	9 10	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
" "	Montandon	5 54	p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10	p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 02	p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 00	p m
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	5 34	a m
" " "	Harrisburg	7 30	a m
"	Montandon	9 34	a m
" arrives at	Williamsport	10 30	a m

Sunday Train.—Williamtport Express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
" " "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" " "	Williamsport	8 15	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 17	a m
" " arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" " "	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25	a m
" "	Renovo	10 20	a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
" "	Williamsport	12 20	p m
" "	Montandon	1 20	p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 30	p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 25	p m
" "	Williamsport	6 40	p m
" "	Montandon	7 42	p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45	p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 05	p m
" "	Renovo	10 30	p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 25	p m
" "	Williamsport	12 25	a m
" "	Montandon	1 29	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 22	a m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport	1 30	a m
" " "	Montandon	2 30	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
" " "	Philadelphia	10 20	a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M	
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45	
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35	
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26	
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20	
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08	
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53	
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43	
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08	
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55	
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45	
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35	
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27	
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20	
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13	
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05	
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00	
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55	
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50	
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40	
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34	
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m and 7.30 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

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He keeps in stock a full line of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, Burial Robes, etc., etc.

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Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.

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10c Write your office address FOR name and post plainly on a postal card and send to the only legitimate Sporting and Sensational paper in the country and receive asample copy free. Agents can make big pay and News Agents can sell this paper freely, openly and above board. Order through News Co. only. Returnable if not sold. THE NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS, No. 292 Broadway, New York

SEVEN MEN ROASTED

And Dashed to Death in The Minneapolis Tribune Fire.

DREAD DETAILS OF THE DISASTER.

A Hundred Men Employed in the Building Rush for Their Lives Down a Narrow Stairway and a Burning Elevator. Many Saved from the Seventh Floor by Ladders, Others Jump from Windows and Several Fall Victims to the Flames.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 2.—So far as known the death list caused by fire at The Tribune building Saturday night is as follows:

Professor Edward Olsen, Vermillion, S. D.
James Igoe, Associated Press.
Milton Pickett, assistant city editor Pioneer Press, Minneapolis.
W. H. Millman, commercial editor Tribune.
Robert McCutcheon, compositor.
Walter Miles, Associated Press.
Jerry Jenkinson, compositor.

Details of the Fire.

Seven human lives and $300,000 worth of property was sacrificed by the fire that originated in the rooms of the Union League on the third floor of The Minneapolis Tribune building. The fire was discovered shortly after 10 o'clock by a district messenger and almost before an alarm could be turned in every door and window of the immense seven story building was belching fire and smoke.

There were upward of eighty men, including the editorial staff and a force of compositors, at work on the seventh floor and these were penned in like sheep by the sheets of flames that separated them from the elevator and stairway. Then began a frenzied stampede for the windows and roof.

Rescuing the Inmates.

Meanwhile the fire department had got a ladder up to the sixth floor and from there thirty or forty men were taken out of the building and landed on terra firma. Those who were on the roof dared not descend and several jumped to the roofs of adjoining buildings and escaped with a few bruises.

Dr. Olsen, president of the University of Dakota, at Vermillion, was among those on the roof and seeing all means of escape cut off, he essayed to jump to an adjoining building. He slipped and fell to the ledge of the window on the sixth story and from there to the ground. He fell head foremost and was instantly killed, every bone in his body being broken.

Some of the Victims.

J. F. Igoe, night operator for the Associated Press, stuck to his post until it was too late to escape. He was frightfully burned about the head, and in his agony he, too, jumped from the burning building and was killed. Agent Miles, of the Associated Press, whose home is in Detroit, Mich., attempted to follow Igoe, but fell back into the crater of flame and was burned to a crisp.

Milton A. Picket, a reporter for The Pioneer Press, whose office was in The Tribune building, was caught with a companion named Pierce on the stairway and there they were roasted to death and subsequently crushed by falling timbers.

While the fire was at its height J. McCutcheon appeared in one of the windows of the composing room and jumped into a net held by the firemen below. The weight of his body carried the net to the stone pavement and he died in a few moments after being picked up.

Shot Himself to Escape the Flames.

A few minutes after he had jumped another of the printers appeared at the window on the opposite side of the rooms. He was told to wait a moment and a ladder would be sent up to him. He appeared crazed by fright, however, and instead of waiting pulled a revolver, and placing the muzzle to his head, fired. The report was heard in the street and the man was seen to drop to the floor. His name could not be learned.

It was rumored that another man had also shot himself, but the report could not be verified.

There are doubtless several people in the ruins, but just how many will not be known until the debris is removed.

The Tribune building was five years old, a seven story brick structure, and valued at $300,000. It contained The Tribune newspaper, The Tribune-Star and Journal, The Tribune job printing establishment, the editorial rooms of The Minneapolis department of the St. Paul Pioneer Press, The Svenske Folkets Tidning, a Swedish paper, and numerous law and real estate offices.

The losses will aggregate $300,000; insurances, $150,000.

BOSTON'S BIG FIRE.

The Most Severe Since That of 1872. Losses, $4,000,000.

BOSTON, Nov. 29.—The first general alarm sent out in Boston since the "big fire" was rung in for a fire which started in the building occupied by Brown, Durrell & Co. on Bedford street, and which proved to be in a twinkling more than the first, second and third detachments could readily handle.

The fire did not quite reach Summer street nor Lincoln street, but it burned half way through the block bounded by Kingston, Summer and Bedford streets and also that adjoining. Showers of sparks were driven ahead of the flames, principally toward the great dry goods stores on Washington street.

Later conservative estimates place the loss at $4,000,000.

Two firemen are missing.

Lynn's Great Fire.

LYNN, Mass., Nov. 27.—Lynn, the city of shoes, was yesterday afternoon visited by the greatest fire in its history and, with but two exceptions, the most disastrous which has ever visited New England. The exceptions are the great Boston fire of 1872, which destroyed between $80,000,000 and $90,000,000 worth of property, and the Portland fire of 1866, which caused a loss of between $10,000,000 and $12,000,000.

The fire started at 11:55 a. m., raged eight hours, devastated a square mile of the business section of the city and caused a loss estimated at $10,000,000; in fact, the greater part of Ward 4 is wiped out as regards the important shoe manufacturing blocks and prominent places of business.

Hypolite and Douglass.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—Walker Blaine denies the report that the state department has information that Hypolite, president of Hayti, has refused to recognize Fred Douglass as United States minister to that government.

:-: ROCHESTER :-:

! CLOTHING HOUSE !

—:—o—:—

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You should see the goods piled on our counters and shelves—not a vacant space to be found. The goods that fill our store from one end to the other, are the first selections from the finest manufacturers in the United States. The styles, fit, make and quality of our Men's, Boy's and Children's clothing is only surpassed by the immense assortment we can show you and the very low prices we have marked them.

Remember that our goods are all marked in plain figures, and anything bought of us not perfectly satisfactory when taken home, if returned, money will be cheerfully refunded.

Yours Sincerely,

M. FAUBLE,

Proprietor.

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A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, son, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. B. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits.

Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. **Read—** On account of a forced manufacturer's sale **125,000 ten Dollar Photograph Albums** are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms **free,** to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.

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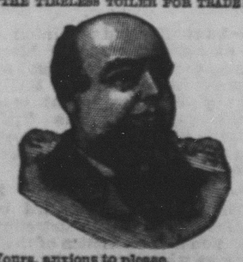

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The Little Middle Daughter.

The little middle daughter,
  Just eight years old to-day;
Her hair is bright as sunshine,
  Her look is sweet as May.
So plump and round and dimpled,
  Pray what can grieve her now,
The little middle daughter,
  For a shade is on her brow.

"Please, would you like it, madam!"
  The little maiden cries,
And something like a dewdrop
  Is trembling in her eyes,
"To wear your sister's dresses,
  Cut down for fitting you,
While Jessie, ten, and Mollie, six,
  Have always something new?

"You see, when Jessie's gowns and capes
  Are fashioned o'er on me,
They soon wear out, oh, yes indeed,
  As fast as fast can be.
And Molly never gets them,
  She's like a fairy queen;
And Jessie's like another,
  And I'm the one between.

"I wish you'd tell my mother
  (Oh, not that I'm afraid,
Except to hurt her feelings(,
  That her little middle maid
Would be the gladdest being
  If she might have from town,
Just once, and all hers only,
  A single whole new gown."

So, as I'm sympathetic,
  Dear mothers, heed, I pray,
The little middle-daughter's plea,
  Which I send forth to-day.
So plump and round and dimpled,
  So swift your will to do.
Please when you buy the autumn things,
  Just buy her one thing new.

TALE OF A DEAD MAN.

By what means the subjoined reached me is a matter of no consequence. It relates to commonplace experiences which are not often elaborated, and which are possibly curious enough to warrant publication.

As to the existence of astral bodies there is unquestionably a general unbelief. Still, there are thousands of men and women of high culture and intelligence who are firm in the faith that each human life is composed of at least two entities, the physical body and an astral body, which is semi-spiritual, and which is very like the ordinary frame of flesh—blood, nerve, muscle and tissue—and which differs from the other in being more attenuated in fiber. It is an etherealized quality, with human elements and the capability, at times, of separation from the corporeal frame and an independent existence. At death it does not lose its individuality, and continues to live either for an indefinite period, or possibly, forever.

It is in the nature of a vitalized sentient shadow of the body, and yet with a species of tangibility that permits it, under certain favorable conditions, to become perceptible to, and hold converse with, some in the flesh. Such are the beliefs in regard to this double of the human being that are held by some of the most eminent thinkers of the day.

I who write this am the astral body of a man who lies dead before me. As his double, although I am living, I am, in a sense, also the dead man, and as if I were he, I shall speak.

The gradual approach of dissolution, the illness, the physical, mental, moral and emotional disturbances which precede and accompany it, are rarely related with exactness. What is often presented as characteristic of the moribund is a pervision of the facts.

My life, including its course and eating, was not especially remarkable. I was of a robust youth; was religiously educated in the straightest fashion; had a fair education in the the schools and business, and pursued an occupation which without overexertion furnished me with a moderate competence. I enjoyed, as a rule, superb health, and also enjoyed an almost total exemption from injuries. Life thus passed equably and uneventfully until I had reached a half century.

It was at this period that slight ripples began to disturb the level of the hitherto pacific surface of the sea of life. Sleep, always undisturbed and refreshing, began to be broken. Always had I fallen asleep when my head touched the pillow and the rest would last for hours without interruption. Now it would be hours before I would drop into a fitful and restless slumber, which would be haunted by frightful visions of demoniac forms, bottomless chasms and towering heights, adown which I was hurled like Lucifer from the battlements of heaven.

My splendid appetite began to fail; my disposition for physical and mental exertion lessened; my average good nature became tainted; my nerves, always sheathed in impenetrable defenses, became bared, as age wears the enamel from a tooth, leaving its tender fibers exposed to incessant and painful contact. Irritation took the place of the ordinary endurance of my nature. Strange and violent pains at times seized me with ferocity.

All these changes did not come in a month, or a year, or in five years. They were almost imperceptible in their approach. It was a half score of years before all these changes forced themselves on my attention, and I discovered that I had grown thin and was losing my strength.

Well meaning friends contributed to the hastening of my awakening from the unconsciousness of failing health.

"What in the world ails you? Have you been sick?"

"No, I never felt better in my life," I would reply, at the time a chill shuddering along my nerves as their remarks forced themselves on me as a deadly portent. "What makes you think I am not looking well?"

"Oh, you're so thin and pale. You want to see a doctor."

Another effusive acquaintance: "Why, old boy, you're getting old. Anything the matter with you?"

Then I suddenly began to notice the deaths among my acquaintances. It came to me with the suddenness and pang of a dagger thrust that So and So, who were younger than I, were dead. I glanced about among the people I knew, searching for those who were my chums and companions ten and twenty years before, and I discovered with a throb of pain that only here and there one remained.

I began unconsciously taking an absorbing interest in the death notices. "Younger than I!" was the sinking comment when such was the fact, and and for a moment I came to the verge of hating those who had thus set an example of death at their age. When the decease of the octogenarian and those who climbed to the very summits of the century was announced, I warmed to their memories as those who afforded examples of the capacity of men for long life.

I grew weaker in health and demoralized in temperament. The slightest obstacle ruffled me, I fell into despondent moods, and lost my taste for society, amusement, labor and study. The inevitable burden of life was unendurable and I lost all ambition. The once populous future changed into a waste in which there was nothing save gray aridity and a lowering sky.

Meanwhile, so far as I know, I was possessed at that period of no malady, and yet my fancy supplied scores of diseases. I felt the languor and waste of consumption, knew absolutely that I was affected by organic heart difficulty, and at times felt the premonitory gnawings of a cancer, the insidious symptoms of Bright's deadly disease and the warnings of paralysis. In this labyrinth of imaginary evils I wandered constantly and suffered as poignantly as if they had been real.

I consulted medical men, who examined me and found nothing—"a low nervous tone; a little tonic, less work and a rest. No organic trouble; some little function disturbance of no consequence."

At times, after awhile, clouds, as it were, drifted over the sky of my brain and shrouded everything in a mist. I could not always think with clearness. I now and then lost cohesion in thought; my memory occasionally was impaired, and I would forget names, dates and faces. I apprehended softening of the brain.

It was at this period that night became a gloomy and dreaded inferno with infinite tortures. Sleep was in brief snatches, disturbed by atrocious visions. I swung over the brows of heaven high precipices; I was chased through caverns of hideous night by monsters, and constantly awoke shivering and sometimes screaming with affright and bathed in perspiration.

The waking period between the moments of sleep were more intolerable after a time than the nightmare of slumber. They were the arenas of retrospection in which memory and conscience fought unceasing battles. A blow that I had given a baby brother; a flying cripple in the playground whom I had kicked in a moment of rage; the reproachful, gentle blue eyes of a dying dove, that I had wantonly shot in a grove one glorious June afternoon; meannesses that I had been guilty of, even to the most minute details; neglected opportunities; misdirected action—all these on such occasions gathered about me and broke the solemn stillness of the night with clamorous upbraidings.

After a time the most terrible phantom, the most pertinacious monster of them all, made its appearance, and hovered leering at me in the somber night. It was the suggestion of death. "You must die!" it said and flew away.

"Well, what of it? Tens of billions have died, and everybody living must also die. There's young Blank, with all his youth and wealth, he is sure to die some day, and so has the beautiful Miss Fleurette and the newly married couple, the Jevnessess—all of them; not one of them will be spared! Suppose I must? They'll all follow along sooner or later."

And yet these reflections, that every son and daughter of man must undergo the same fate gave me no consolation. I was not willing to share the common lot; I wanted to live, only to live! It may be that I was not more of a coward than the majority of human beings when they first begin to contemplate the approach of the great butcher. For months and months I fought his appearance; I felt for myself a great commiseration, an acute sorrow that I was obliged to die. It was only when I found him close enough to feel the breath of his nostrils that I ceased to fear him.

Early, orthodox, religious training made itself felt potentially, and there were moments when the child taught idea of an "angry God frothing with rage," and an ocean of flame rolling on forever its sulphurous billows, with its shrieking and damned souls, filled me with indescribable terror and apprehension. Again, the suggestion of annihiliation would possess me with its awful menance. To be obliterated, to be separated forever from friends whom I loved, was even more terrifying than the anticipation of eternal torture.

In time the inspection of these various horrors dulled their hideous intensity, as the victim on the wheel is said to become insensible to pain after the first few blows. A species of numbness, a lethargy permeated me. The subject grew wearisome. I said:

"I am but an indescribably minute speck in the universal collection of human atoms. I am of no possible consequence compared with the stupendous mass. If there be a future in which there is a judgment of human actions it is no more than just that I pay the penalty of my offenses. All the trillions of specks that have lived and died, and who will live and die, will have to meet the same fate. Why should I distress myself in regard to a future life any more than one of the animalculæ which inhabit a drop of water in the mid-Pacific? I am of no more consequence in the mighty aggregate of the illimitable universe than this tiny and invisible creation. I will worry no longer."

In time all these phantasms, visions, doubts and apprehensions disappeared. Then a profound peace took possession of my soul. It was not the pacific repose of hope, but the belief which came from the disappearance of the black broods that incessantly threatened dire results. It was a subsidence of the thundering waves and the castigating winds.

The turbulent sea melted into gentle swells which bore me on with a soothing, cradle like motion. The ingoing tide drifted me along a shore from which a delicious perfume, balsamic and lethal, filled the atmosphere. Twilight came, as tranquillized by the heavy odors, I floated languidly and painlessly on and on, till the twilight deepened into eternal darkness.

VICTORIA'S DRAGOONS.

The Famous Regiment of Which England's Queen Has Become Chief.

The First Grand Dragoon regiment, of which her Majesty has become chief, is not only one of the most distinguished cavalry regiments in the German army, but in military history it will live as one of the participators in those episodes which occured at critical moments in the great battle of Vionville-Mars-la Tour on the 16th of August, 1870, when there depended for the moment on a mere handful of horsemen the fate of some thousands of their comrades. Twice during that battle did the German cavalry, in order to avert the impending catastrophe, ride to certain destruction; and on one of these occasions it was the First Grand Dragoons that, single-handed, first arrested the almost triumphal onward march of the enemy and thus helped to beat back the well-nigh overwhelming tide of advance The formation of the regiment dates from the 21st of February, 1815, on which day King William Frederick the Third issued an order to the following effect: "I have determined to raise three new guard cavalry regiments in place of the existing light cavalry regiment, and to from them from the three national cavalry regiments which have fought with the army during the war. in order, not only to give to the provinces to which these regiments belong and to which they owe their origin a fresh proof of my kindly feelings toward them, and which they deserve, but also to testify my satisfaction with the spirit shown by the light guard cavalry regiment during the war." The three regiments thus formed became the guard dragoons, and the guard hussars. The dragoons were composed of the guard dragoon squadron, two squadrons of the Pomeranian national cavalry regiments, and a squadron from the Queen's dragoon regiment. The men and horses from the national regiments were selected with care. Those men who had obtained, during the war the decoration of the Iron Cross were first chosen, and then preference was given to any who had served during the war.

To Introduce India and Ceylon Texas.

Prominent among the arrivals of San Francisco recently from Australia was R. E. Pinco, late inspector of Estates and Chairman of the Haputall Planters' Association, of Ceylon. He comes to America as the representative of the tea planters of India and Ceylon, to introduce Indian teas into this country. He claims that India and Ceylon teas are supplanting those of China and Japan in England, 125.000,000 pounds having been shipped to Great Britain this year. He says the tea of his country is now handled entirely by machinery, and declares that it is a great deal cleaner than that produced in China and Japan, which is prepared by hand.

Retriever to the Last.

A gentleman was out shooting near Totnes the other day when he had the misfortune, which has previously occured to other sportsmen, to shoot his dog. For a moment he was too much overcome to see what damage he had done, and before he had recovered himself the animal, a black retrieves, had come up to him, bringing in its mouth its own tail, which had been shot clean off. The dog's name was Ponto.

GLADSTONE'S PORTRAITS.

Variety of Phases of the Old Man's Countenance.

Mr. Gladstone is not an easy subject, though he is one in whom painters may well delight. His strongly-marked features, the deep lines and furrows which time and thought have plowed upon his face, the lustrous speaking eyes, and the heavy locks, once black, but long since whitened by the passage of the years, provide the artist with tempting materials for the display of his powers. It might seem, indeed, that his was one of those faces which it is impossible to mistake, and which even the least skillful of painters can portray with accuraay. So far, however, from this being the case, there are few men of distinction whose likeness it is more difficult to fix upon canvas. For the expression—which alone can give life to the portrait—varies in the case of Mr. Gladstone from hour to hour, almost one might say from moment to moment. Those who know him well will tell you that he has one face for the House of Commons, another for society, and yet a third for his own library. And in Parliament what an infinite variety of moods it is that he presents to those who watch him! Now, with head sunk deep within the folds of the collar, the dimensions of which are by no means so extravagant as the caricaturist seeks to make us believe, he presents a picture of extreme old age, wrapped within itself, lost in reverie that deals with men and and scenes undreamt of by the present generation. As you scan the drawn and wasted features, over which is spread an ashen pallor that is almost startling, you find it difficult to believe that the veteran can ever again be roused to any interest in the affairs of this world. But in an instant all is changed. The eyes flash forth the fires of youth, the head is raised as though in defiance, not merely of the crowded benches opposite, but of Time himself, while, as the feeling of the moment dictates, the mobile lips express anger, triumph, scorn, or a certain subtle persuasiveness which is peculiar to Mr. Gladstone. It is impossible for the artist, however great may be his mastery of his art, to combine in a single portrait all these varying phases of the stateman's face. His business is to select some happy moment in which he is seen at his best in a particular mood, and to fix that moment upon canvas.

Scotch Names the Queerest.

In England there is a great variety of personal nomenclature, and, though we have plenty of Smiths, Browns and Robinsons, we have nothing approaching to the poverty, in this respect, which characterizes many localities in North Britain. In certain parts of Scotland, not only have the surnames been few, but there has been a strong disposition to ring the changes on a very few Christian names with the result that the community, in its desire to distinguish between persons of precisely the same name, has been obliged to provide each with a special label, or "to-name," by which he can be known. A contributor to The Scotsman says that in the official list of voters in a Scotch fishing town occur such "to-names" as "Deadly," "Pum," "Den," "Cock," "Frost" "Bo," "Sandyke," "Helen's James," and so on.

Such appellations as these are not neccessarily nicknames, as we understand them. Sometimes they are patronymics, sometimes they are local in illusions, sometimes they refer to individual occupations, sometimes they are personally descriptive, sometimes they are mere identifications "signifying nothing."

Occasionally they are simple variations upon a single Christian name. Thus it may be, one John Bruce, popularly called "Jock," has a son named William, who becomes "Jock's Wull." His son, again, who is called William, becomes "Jock's Wull's Williamie," while the last named's son, if also called William, becomes "Jock's Wull's Williamie's Wullsie." A further form is "Wullsikie," but that, probably, is rarely used. The system still obtains in Scotland, and if it were introduced into this country it might prevent some of the confusion which exists among our John Smiths, Thomas Browns and William Robinsons.

Rats Not the Culprits.

The Lewiston (Me.) *Journal* tells a story about a West Minot farmer who, to save a barrelful of apples in his cellar from the supposed depredations of rats, set two traps in the barrel. It appears, however, that it was a female member of his family who had a fondness for the fruit. Happening in the cellar the morning after the farmer had prepared to "bag the rodents, she started to help herself as usual. On putting her hand in the barrel she found herself caught in a steel trap. In her attempts to free her hand she placed the other one in the barrel, and, as luck would have it, put it directly into the jaws of the other trap. As there was no one in the house at the time, her cries for help were not heard for a while. When aid at last arrived the woman had nearly fainted from pain.

An unfair thing in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of prevention until after we have taken our pound of cure.

PRICE OF CHAMPAGNES.

What the Epernay Grapes Cost—The Sancerre Crop.

The following extract from a French paper, relative to the price of some champagne grapes of this year's harvest may prove interesting in these times of a talk about a champagne trust: "People are often astonished when they hear of the price of a bottle of champagne of some high-closs brand. But it is known that in the Epernay district a basket full of Cramant grapes was sold at the rate of 3½ francs a kilogram(two pounds). This has put up the price of a cask containing 200 litres (about 200 quarts) to 1,400 francs, or $280. It has been calculated that this year a fine bunch of grapes, with big grapes, is worth to its proprietor 1 centime (one fifth of one cent) for each grape."

So much for the true, genuine grape harvested im the old province of Champagne, or rather in a small portion of it, around Epernay and Ay, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*. But all champagne wine, which is drunk by hundreds of millions of bottles throughout the world, could not be produced in the French province. For instance, one reads in a review of a wine crop published this year in the *Journal Des Debats* of the 8th instant, in regard to the crop of white grapes in the district of Sancerre, some 250 miles distance from Champagne, that "a large portion of the crop has been sold, before harvesting, to the makers of champagne, at the rate of fifty francs ($10) the hectoitre, or 100 litres, just as it comes out from the press machine," therefore containing a great deal of froth.

How different this price is from that of the Cremant or the genuine grape of Champagne. Still those white wines from Sancerre and other districts give a good champagne after having passed through the making process.

It must be known that it is due to that process that champagne sparkles so strongly, much more actively, indeed than the natural sparkling Burgundies. The Champagne wine, previous to its being treated and improved, is a quiet, delicious, still wine, with an admirable light, rose-tinted color, the wine for home, the twin brother of the champagne of restaurants and official banquets.

They Sin Against Their Mothers.

The lamentations of a mother over the conviction of her son in the district court of Douglass county, drove the judge from the bench and turned lawyers to tears. There issomething infinitelysad about the devotion of a mother and the human heart can never resist a throb of sympathy when that mother's love asserts itself. Courts and bailiff's, judges and lawyers, court rules and stern decress, all yield for a moment to the overwhelming power of woman's love. All bow in reverence and all sorrow in sympathy. But it is only for a moment. From his mother's arms the one who is ever a boy to her but a man in the eye of the law, is dragged by inexorable justice to the punishment he has merited. And then we wonder why that mother's love which appeals to all humanity with irresistible power, was not strong enough to keep that boy from evil ways and evil acts. She would have given her life to save his at any time. All she asked in return was for him to be true to himself. Yet he was not. The sin which wrong doers commit against society is very small compared with that which they commit against their mothers.

Quong Lee's Revenge.

Quong Lee, a Brideport (Conn.) Chinaman, is preparing to go into the trucking business. The Bridgeport *Farmer* said Quong thought he had been overcharged by a truckman. It continues: "Quong was mad, and, calling at the Rosedale freight office yesterday morning, he expressed himself as follows: 'Me no likee the tluckman in this place; makee Chinaman pay too much. In my clountle man owns horse and wagon, charge you six cents and carry your goods five miles. Man and horse here charge 25 cents. Too much. Chinaman washee thlee shirts for 25 cents; take two hours. Tluckman makes 25 cents in five minutes. Me get a horse and tluck velly quick. Horse cost $60 and tluck $100, Get tluck painted red in Na Yolk this way: 'Quong Lee, move goods all over city, six cents.'"

Technical Education In Japan.

It is reported from Japan that Viscount Ennomoto, the new Minister of Education, is giving special attention to the introduction of technical education into the primary schools of the empire, and that he has turned to Italy as a model. His scheme is to include technical education in the curriculum the preparatory schools, and to give children technical training from the outset.

A "Noble Passion" Rare.

"A great love does not of necessity imply a great intelligence, but it must spring out of a great nature that is certain. And where the heart has spent itself in much base commerce it has no deep treasury of gold on which to draw, It is bankrupt from overtrading. A noble passion is very rare, as rare as any other noble thing.

"Women hope that the dead love may revive, but men know that of all dead things none are so past recall as a dead passion.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The boughs that bear most bang lowest.

The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

A true philosopher is a citizen of the world.

Even reproofs can be kindly given.

The greatest good is done most quietly.

He who does not look before, lags behind.

The greatest cunning is to have none at all.

Happiness is not perfection unless it is shared.

It is the guilty man who makes explanations.

Some men should never be seen except in a crowd.

Great possessions may bring great misfortunes.

Life is half spent before one knows what life is.

Wise men avoid dangers. Fools create them.

He who allwuss smells trubble iz sure, by and by to find it.

You cannot always tell the amount of gas in a poem by its meter.

Envy is just as natural to the heart of man as blood is to his body.

Everything that is nice grows on the other side of a barbed-wire fence.

He who will flatter another will rob him, if he gets a good chance.

If you care to boss your own ranch at sixty, save your cash at thirty.

One of the first exhibitions of wisdom is to avoid the company of fools.

A man who is good company for himself is always good company for others.

Six women can talk at once and get along first rate, and no two men can do that.

There are people in this world whose only wisdom consists in suspecting everything.

There are more people who can forget themselves than govern themselves.

The pensioner is mightier than the sword-wielder in reducing the surplus.

It takes live men to make a live town. Dead men are only fit to innabit cemeteries.

I think I would rather be swindled every now and then than to loze faith in everything.

A whipping never hurts so much as the thought that you are being whipped.

If you want to sleep late in the mornings, make up your mind to get up early.

If you put your eyes on your neighbor's row, the weeds will grow up in your own.

It is safe to say that half the people who try to go to heaven are going out of curiosity.

Never think. Thinking of a trouble makes it larger, and thinking of a joy makes it less.

When a man steals he steals for himself, but when a woman steals she steals for others.

We sometimes teach others by our actions the very things we do not want them to know.

"That girl has so much money," said a man on the streets to-day, "that she is almost good-looking."

Only a very pretty young girl and a very rich old man can afford to be independent of pleasing others.

When a thief steals a thing, his first action after getting away is to start a start that some honest man is a thief.

You are even with the weeds now that the frost has come; but the killing frost always comes too late to do any good.

Any boy will save money to buy a gun. It is the boy who saves money who has no gun in view, who deserves the most credit.

If your heart is larger than your head you injure yourself, and if your head is larger than your heart you injure your neighbors.

A big man can be excused for walking on the streets with a little man, but a little man appears to a poorer advantage beside a big man than at any other time.

The doctor who cuts a man open after death and tells what is the matter with him has the advantage of the doctor who is compelled to guess what is the matter with the patient before death.

Cheered by the prasence of God I will do at the moment, without anxiety, according to the strength which he shall give me, the work that his providende assigns me I will leave the rest; it is my affair.

If all that has been said by orators and poets since the creation of the world in the praise of women were applied to the women of America, it would not do them justice for their conduct during the war.

Kind words produce their own image in men's souls, and a beautiful image it is. They soothe and quiet and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour, morose, unkind feelings. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.

Pessimists are wont to portray in bitter, burning language the woes which must surely accrue to a state of civilization wherein the sale of fair and virtuous women to rich husbands obtains. And those who constantly look for new depths of depravity which did not exist in bygone times eagerly take up the hue and cry, forgetful of the fact that marriages for money have been made ever since money came into use. But now even the sourest pessimist must hold his tongue while fair and virtuous woman, so far from being on the market herself, is saving and scrimping on her pocket money and denying herself new bonnets and going without bonbons in order that she may save up money enough to buy a spendthrift princeling. Our fair countrywomen certainly have been maligned.

A GREAT FIRE.

LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS, THE SUFFERER.

ESTIMATED LOSS, TEN MILLIONS.—TWO HUNDRED PEOPLE HOMELESS.

LYNN, Mass., Nov. 26.—Lynn, the city of shoes, was this afternoon visited by the greatest fire in its history, and with two exceptions the conflagration is the most disastrous which ever visited New England. The exceptions are the great Boston fire of 1872, which destroyed nearly one hundred million dollars worth of property, and the Portland fire of 1866, which caused a loss of between ten and twelve millions.

To-day's fire started at 11.55 a. m., raged over eight hours, devastated a square mile of the business section of the city, and caused a loss estimated at ten millions. In fact, the greater part of Ward 4 is wiped out as regards the important shoe manufacturing blocks and prominent places of business. The fire started in Mower's wooden building, Almond street, over the boiler, and spread with such rapidity that the excellent Fire Department of the city was powerless to cope with it. This large wooden building was soon doomed, and the flames leaped across a narrow passageway and communicated with the six-story brick block known as Mower's block. When these two buildings got well under way it was evident that a terrible conflagration would result. Almost simultaneously the four-story wooden shoe factory of Bennett & Barnard, on Central avenue, and the four-story wooden building on Almond street caught fire, and, when under way, a hurricane of flames was in progress, which blanched the cheeks of all who were looking on.

For eight hours the flames had full sway, the efforts of firemen and citizens seemingly being of no avail, although, of course, they did valliant work. The burned territory is bounded by the following streets: Almond Central avenue, at its junction, with Willow; Union street, from its junction with Broad, to the Boyden block on both sides; Mount Vernon street entire, Central Square entire, Beach street on both sides as far down as Lee's lumber yard, Washington street, from Monroe through to Union; Railroad avenue, all of Exchange street, Broad street, from the engine house, on both sides, up as far as the corner of Exchange; Spring street entire, besides dwelling houses too numbers to mention on Suffolk, Amity, Sagamore and Beach streets.

Aid arrived from Boston, Salem, Marblehead and surrounding towns, but their united efforts seemed to have little effect on the hurricane of flame. Scenes of the great Boston and Chicago fires were repeated in all their horrors, mothers fleeing with babes in their arms and express wagons loading at business and dwelling houses and transferring goods to a place of safety, in many cases a second removal being necessary.

After the fire had been in progress two hours everybody declared it would not stop until it reached the ocean. So it looked, and so it proved to be. Four daily newspapers are burned out, the *Item*, the *Bee*, the *Press* and *News*, three afternoon and one morning papers. Three national banks, the Central, Security and First National, together with the Lynn Institution for Savings, located in the First National block, are all wiped out. Twelve of the finest shoe blocks in the city are in ruins and about 25 stores. At this writing it is impossible to state how many dwelling houses are burned, but they were mostly occupied by the poor class, in the vicinity of Beach street and the wharves. It is impossible to give any estimate on insurance, but conservative estimates place the loss on property at $10,000,000.

LYNN, Mass., Nov. 26.—About 8 P. M. the conflagration was under control, not because of any human agency, but because the open water was reached.

The ruins cover at least 50 acres, and some observers put it as high as 60. Streets are lost in huge piles of debris, and there is an open hole in the heart of the city a half a mile long, and a third wide. Upward of 250 buildings, dwellings and business houses are burned out.

At the lowest calculation 300 business men have suffered. At least 3500 employes are out of work, most of whom are employed in the shoe shops. Thirty-five per cent. of these are females. Mayor Newhall to-night reports that 200 people are homeless, and calls for aid.

—Two miners named White and Hull, were fatally injured on the morning of the 26th by a coal car running back on them in a mine near Washington, Pa. A passenger train on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad left the track near Greenville, Tennessee, on the morning of the 26th. Engineer Gregg was fatally, and the express messenger and four passengers were badly, hurt. The car and its contents were destroyed. Dr. William R. Warning, a well-known physician in Atlanta, Georgia, fell down a flight of steps at his home, on the 26th and received injuries which caused his death. He was 60 years old.

—A wreck occured on the Iowa Central Railroad at Applington, Iowa, on the 25th. Two men were killed. A coal train and a work train on the Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling Railroad collided on the morning of the 25th at Flushing, Ohio. Both engines and twenty cars were wrecked. A. H. Myers, engineer, was killed, and two other men were injured. While a train on the Indianapolis and St. Louis Railroad was running very fast near Greencastle, Indiana, on the 25th, driving rods on both sides of the engine broke loose. Engineer Strickland and Fireman Shale were badly injured by the pounding of the rods through the cab. The air brakes were applied and the train stopped.

—Fred Ewing, aged 13 years, was run over and killed by a train in Atlanta, Georgia, on the 25th. The boy's father, who is an engineer, was standing only a few feet away when the accident occurred.

NINE LIVES LOST.

BARK GERMANIA TOTALLY WRECKED AT LONG BRANCH.

HER CAPTAIN AND EIGHT SAILORS DROWNED — THE MATE AND THREE OTHERS SAVED.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Nov. 27.—The bark Germania was wrecked to-night at Long Branch. The Germania came ashore opposite the West End Hotel, Long Branch. Before a life line could be shot to her the vessel's spars went by the board, and the vessel quickly went to pieces and disappeared. Four sailors were rescued. Captain Windhorst and eight sailors were drowned.

The vessel was completely wrecked. She was consigned to Theo. Ruger & Co., of New York. She was bound from Stettin for New York. The names of the sailors lost are Captain Windhorst, William Baltz, Frantz Virrossin, Ernest Bolter, Gustave Holdenhainer, Richard Wittenberg, Arthur Beaurer, John Schumacker and Gustave Bergenheim. First Mate Doyen and three men came ashore on empty barrels.

When the vessel struck the captain, it is said, was drunk. He drew a revolver to shoot the man at the wheel when a wave swept him over into the boiling sea.

The German bark Germania, Captain Windhorst, sailed from Stettin September 30th for New York. She was a vessel of 890 tons and was built in Glasgow in 1874. She hailed from Bremen and was owned by D. H. Watjen & Co.

ANOTHER GREAT FIRE.

TWO ACRES OF BUSINESS BLOCKS IN BOSTON BURNED.

ESTIMATED LOSS, FOUR MILLIONS.—TWO EIREMEN KILLED.

BOSTON, Nov. 28.—The most disastrous fire from which Boston has suffered since 1872, and one which in property loss more than rivals the great conflagration at Lynn on Tuesday, broke out at 8.20 this morning in the six story granite building, owned by Jordan, Marsh & Co., and occupied by Brown, Durrell & Co., dealers in dry good, on Bedford street, corner of Kingston.

The first alarm rung in to-day was immediately followed by the first general alarm in Boston since 1872. To-day's conflagration raged for six hours, burned over two acres of territory covered by magnificent structures and entailed a loss estimated at $4,000,000.

The street playing the most prominent part in the fire was Bedford, from the Harrison avenue extension eastward across Chauncey, Kingston and Columbia streets, almost to the junction of Sumner and Lincoln. It was near the latter point that the fire started working its way west.

There are about 200 firms burned out, and 100 agents of New York and Western firms have had their headquarters destroyed. The 79 insurance companies known to be interested carry an aggregate insurance of $2,600,000 on the burned property. The total loss, according to the latest conservative estimates, will reach $4,000,000.

Two firemen, Daniel Buckley, unmarried and Frank P. Loker, who has a wife and child, have been missing since early this morning. They were last seen in the Brown Durrell building and their bodies are believed to be in the ruins of that structure. Several firemen who saw them in the building report an explosion of hot air, and their own narrow escape, and are of the opinion that the missing men were overcome and unable to save themselves.

SNOW AND RAIN.

THE PRINCIPAL DAMAGE SUSTAINED BY RAIDROAD COMPANIES.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 28.—The Troy local trains on the New York Central Road were all delayed this afternoon and to-night by land slides at the clay embankment just below the Troy Iron Works. At 10 o'clock this morning the first slide occurred, the bank settling down over the east track. As soon as it was discovered the road master put a gang of men to work. For a time they got on very well, but in the afternoon the bank began to come down in a big slide so fast the men could not shovel it out, and, for a time, all traffic was done on this side of the river.

The slide was the largest ever seen in this vicinity, and four frame houses on top were moved by the slide, and one is in a dangerous position. Trains ran up as far as the iron works on this side and transferred passengers.

WATERBURY, Conn., Nov. 28.—The storm last night swelled Little Brook under East and South Main streets, and filled twenty store cellars, causing damage to goods to the amount of $4000. The Naugatuck Valley, from Thomaston to Birmingham, is turned into a sea by the rise in the Naugatuck river. The Naugatuck Railroad is covered in many places. A bad washout at Seymour delayed passenger trains this morning. The bridge over the creek at Union city was washed away. The Dunham dam at Naugatuck gave away at 4 o'clock this morning. There is also a bad washout on the Meriden Road in this city.

MONTREAL, Nov. 28.—The storm, which stuck this locality 24 hours ago, is still raging with full force. Fourteen inches of snow have fallen, but the wind now seems to be abating. All incoming mails are delayed, and railway services is badly interfered with. The local transportation companies are coping with the storm efficiently, and the interference with business is not serious.

ROME, Ga., Nov. 28.—The first snow of the season fell here to-day, but melted as it fell.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 28.—Several inches of snow fell this morning, and was followed by a heavy rain. This evening a violent southeast gale set in.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Chief Post-office Inspector Rathbone, in his annual report to the Postmaster General, shows that 801 persons had been arrested during the year for all kinds of offences against the postal laws and regulations and for various crimes committed, including burglaries of post-offices and robberies of the mail.

—The latest report from Butte, Montana, concerning the St. Lawrence mine fire is that there is no air to fan the fire, and the carbonic acid gas generated will eventually put it out. Five men are known to be dead in the mine and two to four are variously stated to be missing. The twin mines, the Anaconda and St. Lawrence, employ over 1000 men.

—An explosion of natural gas occurred at the residence of Scott Hawthorne, in Dayton, Ohio, on the morning of the 26th. Two children were killed, and Mr. Hawthorne, his wife and father received terrible injuries. William Dyer, Ira Chamberlain and Sun Dyer, while hunting near Washington, Indiana, on the 25th, were accidentally shot by George Chamberlain. Sun Dyer died in a short time. A boiler at the Allegheny Bessemer Steel Works at Duquesne, Pa., exploded on the morning of the 26th, wrecking the boiler house and killing William Marshall and George Cooper. Robert North was badly injured. The cause of the explosion is not known.

—A despatch from Harrisburg, Virginia, says that the rain still continues and the streams are still rising. The farmers are discouraged. The corn is rotting in the fields. The country roads are almost impassable. A light fall of snow prevailed on the 27th at Minneapolis. A telegram from Litchfield, Minnesota, reported the setting in there on the morning of the 27th of "a genuine blizzard." Snow had fallen to a depth of three inches and was drifting badly. The temperature was quite low. A despatch from Aspen, Colorado, says that the heaviest snow in years has fallen during the past three days.

—Near Huntington, West Virginia, on the 27th, the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad bridge crossing the Guyandotte river fell while a freight train was crossing it, precipitating the cars into the water. Engineer R. V. Freeman was killed and other train hands slightly injured. The bridge had been condemned for some time.

—John McCarty, a convict, who savagely assaulted Philip La Coste in the State prison at Providence, Rhode Island, on the 25th, hanged himself on the 27th in a dark cell. He tore the lining of his coat into strips to make the noose. La Coste is recovering.

—A telegram from Bellefoate, Pa., reports on the morning of the 27th, that the murdered body of a young girl named Clara B. Pierce was found two miles from Karthaus. It is believed that the murder was committed about 9 o'clock, as the girl had been seen in that neighborhood about that time. A tall, slim man, wearing a light suit of clothes and a derby hat, had been seen with her a short time before, and he is believed to be the murderer. A man has been arrested at Vanderbelt, on the Beech Creek road, who answers that description. His name is not known at present.

—Hans Jacob Olsen, 50 years of age, was dragged from his home in Preston, Wisconsin, by masked men on the evening of the 24th, and hanged to a tree. Olsen was partially insane and somewhat quarrelsome, and had been ordered by neighbors to leave the country. George Clough shot Mrs. J. G. Ludwig and her niece, Eva Wooster, in Rockland, Maine, on the evening of the 25th, and then committed suicide. His body was found on the morning of the 27th. The two women may recover.

—John W. Brown and William S. Henderson, colored, clerks in the post-office in Charlotte, North Carolina, were arrested on the 27th on the charge of rifling registered letters. One of the letters opened by Henderson was addressed to John Wanamaker, Philadelphia. Granville K. Young, Assistant Postmaster at Ruby, Tennessee, has been arrested for rifling letters.

—William McComb, aged 18 years, was accidently shot dead while gunning at Rehoboth, Delaware, on the afternoon of the 28th. He was crossing a ditch on a fence, holding his gun by the muzzle, when it went off and the load entered his head. Josephine Welsh accidently shot and killed her lover, Charles White, in West Elizabeth, Pa., on the evening of the 27th, while toying with a revolver. The young couple were to have been married soon. While Ossie Johnson was playing with an old pistol in Rome, Georgia, on the 25th, it went off, and the bullet struck Edward Landell, who was near. He died from the wound on the evening of the 27th.

—Charles D. Cole, aged 28 years, was killed on the 28th, in Anna Arundel county, Maryland, by the premature discharge of his gun. The fourteen year old son of Policeman John Miller, of Baltimore county, Maryland, was killed by the bursting of a gun on the afternoon of the 28th. Joseph Werry, a miner at the Conyngham shaft, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., was killed on the 28th by being caught by the cage as it was ascending. He had tried to get in after it had started. William H. Edwards, a private in the Morris Guards, was accidentally shot and perhaps fatally wounded by Lieutenant Russel G. Bing during target practice, at Attantic City, on the afternoon of the 28th.

—William Hodgman, a farmer near Greenville, New Hampshire, shot and killed his wife during a quarrel on the morning of the 28th. Michael Kennedy, a salt boiler in Syracuse, N. Y., killed his wife on the evening of the 27th. The couple had been on a spree for several days. At Wheeling, West Virginia, on the evening of the 28th, while a man named McGoff and his son were unloading a wagon full of of cinders on the river bank, the bank gave way and they were thrown into the river and drowned.

The Toys.

My little son who looked from thoughtful eyes
And moved and spoke in quiet grown-up wise,
Having my law the seventh time disobeyed,
I struck him and dismiss'd
With hard words and unkiss'd,
His mother, who was patient, being dead.
Then fearing lest his grief should hinder sleep,
I visited his bed,
But found him slumbering deep,
With darkened eyelids and their lashes yet
From his late sobbing wet,
And I with moan
Kissing away his tears left others of my own;
For, on a table drawn beside his head,
He had put within his reach
A box of counters and a red-vein'd stone,
A piece of glass abraded by the beach,
And six or seven shells,
And two French copper coins arranged with careful art,
To comfort his sad heart.
So when that night I pray'd
To God I wept and said:
"Ah, when at last we lie with tranced breath,
Not vexing thee in death,
And thou rememberest of what toys
We made our joys,
How weakly understood
Thy great commanded good,
Then, fatherly not less,
Than I whom thou hast molded from the clay,
Thou'lt leave thy wrath and say,
'I will be sorry for their childishness.'"

Coventry Patmore.

NANOE.

Nance Williams was not beautiful, in the ordinary sense of the word. She was sunburned and freckled and her nose had too much the suggestion of a snub to be an ornament. But she had fine eyes—not large, but small, expressessive and fringed with heavy black lashes. She was a strong-limbed, well-developed and hearty girl of 22, or thereabouts at the time of this story, and was known to the Skytown community as a fearless woman, and no less peculiar than brave.

Peculiar, indeed! She had no relatives that any one knew of, and was all alone 'way out in that western country, and for a woman to be alone in Dakota, in '82-3, and especially "holding down a claim" ten miles from any one, presented a spectacle of self-sacrifice and daring, rarely exhibited by the gentle sex.

But Nance was equal to the emergency. If she had a heart to dare, she had an arm all-sufficient for her protection. She could handle a gun with the skill and ease of a professional ranger, and had more than once demonstrated her superb marksmanship. I have seen her break the wildest of broncos to the saddle, and by a score of similar acts proclaim herself the mistress of her situation.

Yet, with all her masculine qualities, she was feminine to the greatest degree in some of the sweeter virtues of her sex. She was ready-witted, bright and tender-hearted, and whenever she came into the store to trade it was a treat for me to draw her out in conversation. She was usually very reserved, but from time to time I gleaned a few facts concerning her early life. She was born in California. There was a tinge of Indian blood in her mother's veins and her father was a miner—a "forty miner." Her whole life had been thrown in the most rugged surroundings, and I could not but wonder how she had grown up into her scathless womanhood. She was a diamond in the rough—I could see that and I gloried in it, but how she supported herself and why she buried herself away out in that lonely region afar from womankind and civilization were mysteries to us all.

Along in the summer of '83 a young fellow from the east came to Skytown and settled down among us. He was a pale, sickly individual, slightly built, had blue eyes, curly yellow hair and wore goggles. He was very refined in his language and dress and carried himself with such scholarly air that he was immediately christened "Professor." His father, he told me, had sent him West for his health. He had come to Dakota with the avowed intention of roughing it, and wanted me to advise him the proper method for seeing the greatest amount of pioneer life in the shortest possible time. I advised him to take up a claim, roll up his sleeves and do as we Dakotians did. He followed my advice to the letter. I introduced him to Charley Atwood and he purchased of him the relinquishment of a fine quarter of a ground, three miles from town, remodeled the shack a little to suit his convenience and started in to experience Dakota life. In some manner he became acquainted with Nance Williams and they grew to be steadfast friends. I knew their friendship was warm, but did not dream it was so strong as after events proved.

One night about 8 or 9 o'clock, Nance Williams came into the store. She approached me and said in a low tone:

'I'd like ter speak with you, Mr. Barlow.' I was somewhat surprised, but conducted her to my little cubby-hole of an office.

'What do you suppose Rice Fielding, Tom Jenkins an' all that gang are goin' to do to-night?'

'I cannot imagine, Miss Williams,' said I, in a tone of alarm.

'They're over at Spangler's plottin' to beat the Professor out o' his claim!'

'You don't tell me!'

'I do, though. You see, the Professor is out o' town, an' that gang knows it, so they're goin' to try and steal his place.

'But they can't——'

'They say they can. They say they'll try it an' give the tenderfoot a big scare, anyway. Why, I never heard of such an outrage?'

'How do they intend to go to work to get the Professor's claim?'

'I heard 'em talkin' it all over. Said they'd take along a keg of whisky an' move into his shack an' stay there. They're goin' up to-night. They won't have any time to-morrow 'cause the Professor'll get back then. You know he went to Jimtown Tuesday. Can't you do somethin', Mr. Barlow?'

'The law won't uphold them, Miss——'

She snapped her fingers.

'*That* for the law! I tell you these fellers shan't get into the Professor's shack if I can help it.'

She drew herself together like an angry Amazon and her eyes were twin coals of fire.

'I beg of you don't be rash, Miss Williams. Remember——'

There came a chorus of yells from Spangler's. Nance Williams listened a moment.

'Hear that,' she said harshly, 'they're gettin' ready to go. It's time I was movin'. You mark my words Mr. Barlow, the Professor's claim is safe—Nance Williams says so.

She rushed out of the store and away into the night.

Shouts and yells came from Spangler's, and not long before Nance had gone a drunken rabble rode by the store in the direction she had taken. I felt certain something of a serious nature was threatened, so, as soon as I could leave the store, I saddled my horse and followed.

Tom Jenkin's gang had a half-hour the start of me and I put my horse to the run in order that I might be on hand with as little delay as possible. As my horse clattered over the bridge that spanned the Pipestem, I heard a succession of faint rifle shots from the direction of the Professor's claim.

'My God,' I cried, 'the girl will be killed!' and I lashed my horse to greater speed.

It had never occurred to me that I would be helpless in an encounter with the drunken rabble. I had thought of nothing but getting upon the ground in the quickest possible time, for it was more than probable that Nance Williams would be alone at the mercy of the crowd. As I drew nearer and nearer my destination I heard cries from time to time, and my nerves were all a tremble with excitement and apprehension. When I came close to the Professor's claim shanty, however, I realized that Nance Williams was in no immediate danger for the men, some ten or twelve in number, stood counselling together. From their loud talk I gleaned that they had met with a disappointment—they had thought that the Professor was in Jimtown, while they had found him in the shack on hand to protect his property.

'What's the matter, boys?' I inquired, springing from my horse.

'It's Barlow,' said Tom Jenkins to his associates in a low and not very delighted voice. Then, advancing toward me, he asked: 'What do you want, Ike Barlow?'

'To see fair play,' said I promptly; 'what are you fellows here for?'

''Tain't nothin' to you. You go back to town an' leave us alone.'

While I was harangring Tom Jenkins, Rice Fielding, his partner, tried to steal up to the door of the house. He had gone barely half way, however, when a rifle was thrust through a partly-open window and fired in his direction. The bullet whistled uncomfortably near him, and Rice retreated with more haste than gracefulness.

'No use, Rice,' said Tom Jenkins; 'the feller means business. There's only one way to get at him, an' that's to burn him out.'

'Look here,' I cried excitedly; 'have you men any idea of the crime you are perpetrating? This outrage——'

There were several derisive yells from the crowd and I could see they were too much bent upon mischief to be influenced by me.

'Say, Barlow, you know as well as I do that Charley Atwood hadn't no right to jump that claim in the first place. That there place belongs to me an' Tom, an' the rest of the fellers are goin' to help me get it back, so you just keep mum an' get out o' the way.'

Ah, that was the idea! It was a fact that the quarter had originally been filed on by Rice Fielding, but he never went near it and made no pretention of living up to the law, consequently it became jumpable, and Charley Atwood had taken advantage of the fact. All the while Atwood held the place Fielding had made no move to get it back, but now that the Professor had bought it a fancied wrong tangled in Fielding's breast. In this view of the case I thought best not to tell the men they were battling against a woman.

Going to the rear of the house where there were no windows or doors through which a rifle could be fired, preparations were made to burn the building. A billet of wood was saturated with the oil of a lantern one of the men had brought, and, lighting this torch and taking an armful of straw, Rice Fielding approached to burn the Professor's shack. Before he put the plan into operation, however, a figure appeared on the roof of the house. Standing aloft, stern and undaunted, upon the flat roof, Nance Williams covered Rice Fielding with her rifle.

'Not another step,' she cried warningly, 'another inch or you're a dead man!'

'Good God!' yelled Fielding, 'it's Nance!'

There she stood erect as a statue—a target for a dozen guns!'

'Nance Williams!' I cried, 'for God's sake come down.'

'If they take the Professor's claim they walk over my dead body ter get it. What are you goin' to do, Rice Fielding?'

'Don't shoot boys, Nance, put up your gun—I'll quit. In heaven's name don't stand there.'

'I'll stand here till every last one of you gits acrost the Pipestem. Now, you fellers move or I'll shoot you anyhow!'

Well, they 'moved,' and I never saw such a dismayed lot of men as mounted their horses and rode toward Skytown. They were not too much inebriated to realize that twelve men had made war on one woman, and they went back conscious of defeat.

But what ailed Fielding! At the very climax of his expedition he had weakened. What caused it? Nance Williams happened to be in the store two or three days after and I asked her.

'Huh!' said she, contemptuously, 'he wants me ter marry him, an' I'd see him dead an' buried afore I'd stoop so low as that after what he tried to do to the Professor.' She paused a moment, and I saw a tear steal down her cheek. 'I never liked but one feller in my life, Mr. Barlow, an' Bill—he died. I'll tell you 'bout him sometime. Good by.'

She left the store in a hurry.

'Women are women the world over,' thought I, and I pitied poor Nance from the bottom of my heart.

A Pitiable Story.

Judge Cowing Tempered Justice with mercy the other day in a way that the public will heartily approve. It was in the case of a wretched woman who admitted stealing some articles of clothing and pawning them under truly pitiable circumstances, her husband having got out of work and having pawned first his clothes and then his tools, and she herself having pawned most of her clothing. When her husband learned of her crime he tried hard to earn money enough to redeem the stolen articles. The woman appeared in court with an infant four weeks old. She pleaded guilty to petit larceny and the husband to receiving stolen goods. As Judge Cowing was convinced that the theft was committed under compulsion of hunger, he sentenced them to one day's imprisonment in the Tombs. A more pitiful story is not often heard in our criminal courts. Our charitable institutions say that it is impossible for any one to starve in New York. This case shows that people may come very close to it, however. And the practical question arises: What became of these people after their one day's imprisonment? What has been done to help them tide over present difficulties and find the husband work.

How to Rescue the Drowning.

A noted swimmer in answer to the question: "What is the best course to pursue in aiding people who are drowning," says: "Take them by the back hair and hold them at arm length. I've noted one thing about drowning people. When they are sinking the first time if they see you and they rise again they know where to grapple with you, and the result is you both go down together, with a strong probability that you will be drowned. It is my advice, that if you go to rescue a drowning person you should swim around him and keep behind him, so he won't see you when he comes up the second time. Another thing when going to a person's rescue try to gain his confidence. It is a fact that one finger placed under a swimmer's body will keep him afloat if you can only get him to believe it."

A Dog Story From Scotland.

A gentleman employed at a collery near Glasgow had a dog called "Jimmy," which he parted with to a friend at the collery some miles distant. The colleries are connected by telephone, and on a recent morning the gentleman rang up his friend and asked how Jimmy was doing. "Oh, he's fine," was the answer. "He's at my feet just now. I'll hold him up and see if he knows your voice." This was done, and the former owner shouted over the wire, "Hillo, Jimmy!" Jimmy made no sign of recognition, but on being set down again he at once made for the door, and when his old master went home to dinner the dog was there to welcome him.

A Logical Illustration.

A layman in Providence who occasionally exhorted at evening meetings, thus recently expressed his belief in the existence of Deity: "Brethren, I am just as confident that there is a Supreme Being as I am that there is flour in New York, and that I know for certain, as I yesterday received from there a lot of three hundred barrels, superfine, which I will sell as low as any other person in Iowa.

The portrait of the baby King of Spain now appears upon the coin and postage-stamps of that nation.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, DEC. 5.

3,000

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS

—AT THE—

"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

All the new things received soon as out. Patterns sent by mail postpaid, at New York price. Add 10c. for postage on Metropolitan Catalogue and 2c on Delineator.

G. R. SPIGELMEYER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Christmas is the next bother on the carpet.

—Rev. Fischer and family and Mrs. Fred Kurtz, are visiting in Somerset county.

—Hotel keeper Ashcroft, of Philipsburg, has been arrested for violating the liquor laws.

—Calvin Rankin, a prominent citizen of Snow Shoe, died on Monday, after a short illness.

—Mr. Maitland, of the Bellefonte boiler works, gave all his employes a nice big turkey on Thanksgiving.

—The Gentzels, of near Zion, were out hunting two weeks ago, and brought four deer home, from the Clearfield woods.

—The new M. E. church, at Lemont, will be dedicated Sunday. Dec. 15. B. B. Hamlin, D. D., of Tyrone, will preach the dedicatory sermon.

—Centre Hall keeps on growing. W. F. Campbell, the miller, has been presented with a bouncing little boy by his wife and he is proud as he can be over it.

—John Long against whom were two counts, f. and b. and adultery, was found guilty on first count, and sentenced to $100 fine, $50 lying-in expenses, and costs. The other count was dropped for having been defective.

—On Friday morning at an early hour Mrs. Daniel Potteiger, of Lock Haven, was awakened by the ringing of the door bell. On going to the door she found a basket on the front steps in which was a little girl baby and $50 bill.

—A swindler sold a Clinton county farmer a receipt for making his wheat weigh twice as much as it ought to, and signed a contract to divide the money gained by the extra weight with the scientific swindler. The "contract" eventually turned up as a promissory note and the farmer paid three hundred dollars for it.

—The Commissioners of Snyder county have offered a reward of one thousand dollars for the "detection, apprehension and conviction of the person or persons who perpetrated the murder of Charles W. Haue, on the night of September 26, 1880. Dietrick who was arrested for this crime, has been released, as there was no evidence and he proved an alibi.

—The 100 ton furnace of the Centre Iron Company at Bellefonte, has been put in blast again, after an idleness of over six months. It has changed hands, and Col. James B. Coryell, of Williamsport, is president of the new company, Col. James Wister, of Philadelphia, being the former president. It has been relined, and extensive improvements have been made to furnace and mills.

—Rev. Vought, of this place, went deer hunting last week, and was fortunate enough to kill a fine one—a four prong buck, which weighed, dressed, 150 pounds. Bro. Vought was kind enough to bring a proof of his success to the writer, in a fine chunk of the venison, which we found elegant, and for which he will accept our thanks, with hope he may meet with similar success whenever he goes hunting.

—The man now in jail at Bellefonte for murdering Clara Price, is an Englishman named Alfred Andrews, alias "Prince Alfred," and was captured at his home in Brisbin, Clearfield county, on Sunday. When taken he was in his shirt sleeves at his house, and admitted that he was in the vicinity of Karthaus on the day of the murder. The description given by the woman who saw a man follow the murdered girl and by others who met him before, answers in every particular and corresponds with the appearance and dress of the man now in custody as follows: "He is about five feet six inches tall, about 22 years of age, of spare build, fair to sandy complexion. He wore a grayish suit with brown stripe sack coat, and flat-rimmed black Derby hat. This corresponds with the suit he wore Monday. He is married and has a wife and one child residing in Brisbin, where he for the greater part of his time has been engaged as a miner, occasionally doing other odd jobs. He has a sheepish imbecile look about him, and would scarcely be suspected of committing the crime charged against him. The authorities feel very confident that they have secured the right man.

The Murder of Clara Price.

From the Karthaus *Times* we get the following particulars:

The particulars so far as known are that Miss Clara Price, daughter of David Price, of our town, started from the residence of Eugene Meaker's, in Burnside township, to come to the store. She carried a basket, containing a roll of butter, for her parents, and a hood to be exchanged at the store, but she never reached home alive. A couple of hunters coming down the river from Pine Glen brought the news that a young lady was lying in the road dead, a short distance from the bridge. A number of our citizens hastened to the place and sure enough there lay the pure, innocent girl dead, having been shot when she was running from some demon worse than Satan himself. She had turned and ran up the road some distance before she fell. The last shot struck her in the back over the heart, as she was running. One shot cut through the lower part of her ear, another shot struck the basket. Five shots were heard by men working near where she was killed, all being fired in quick succession. One ball passed through her hat, knocking it off her head. The hat was found about one rod from where she started to run back and she ran about a rod farther where she fell and never moved after.

Samuel Emerick saw a young, heavy set short smoothfaced man passing Munhollans about 9 or 10 a. m. He wore a dark derby hat, short coat and gray clothes. As he passed Mitchel Watson's he caught up to Clara and she crossed to the opposite side of the road and did not notice him. She was walking very fast. They continued to walk one on each side of the road. Mrs. Watson noticed them, and that was the last seen of Miss Price alive It is supposed that he walked on past her and secreted himself in the woods at a dreary place and bounced out on the innocent girl and attempted to assault her, as a portion of her clothing was bady torn. It is supposed she repulsed him and started to run when he fired on her and continued to do so until he killed her He passed into the woods about a rod above where he killed her, where his track was measured as well as could be in the ground. It measured 10½ inches. His trail was lost in the woods.

Miss Clara was highly respected young lady of our community. She was considered to be one of the most beautiful girls in this place. Her character was above reproach and she was beloved by all. She was a kind, affectionate, loving daughter, and always had a pleasant smile and loving word for all. She purchased a china cup and saucer for her father and mother, to be presented at Christmas, at the drug store the last time she was in town alive.

Hopkins' Oddities.

To prove insanity, the murderer Hopkins, while on the witness stand pretended total ignorance of the killing of his wife and mother-in-law. Yet at the same time he could minutely remember and give in detail his whereabouts up to the time the awful deed was committed.

During the entire trial he appeared cool and composed, and nothing about his appearance or demeanor would indicate that there was insanity about him, even of the emotional kind.

When the verdict of the jury was read pronouncing him guilty, he turned to the Sheriff and asked him for a chew of tobacco.

With reference to Attorney Spangler's speech to the jury, he afterwards remarked to some one, "Didn't Spangler give me h—l!"

When the Sheriff took him to prison for the last time, Hopkins remarked, "They won't be smart enough to get the rope around my neck."

During the trial he possessed himself of one of the steel pens upon the table before him, possibly thinking it might serve him in taking his own life, in his cell. The pen was taken from him again.

During his appearance in court he was tidy and well dressed, with all the appearances of a mere looker on, and one would hardly supposed him capable of committing so atrocious a crime.

The Quarry Disaster.

We briefly noted in our last issue the fatal accident in the limestone quarries at Bellefonte; and are now enabled to give additional particulars. The killed are: Frank Gallagher, of Howard, this county, aged about 37 years. Married and has a wife and seven children. Joseph Mayes, of Boggs township, aged about 34 years. Married and has a wife and four children. The injured man is John Newans, and will recover.

The quarries consist of an excavation fully 1,000 feet in the side of the hill, with an overhanging face of 250 feet in height. The men were drilling a hole for a blast about one fourth way up the end of the excavation and right in close to the overhanging face. When their work was almost completed, and without any warning whatever, a scale of stone off the face of rock, weighing probably 100 tons, fell right onto the men. Gallagher was crushed almost beyond all semblance of a human body, and Mayes was badly crushed on the body, while his head was almost severed from his shoulders.

Institute.

Prof Wolf is arranging for the holding of the Teachers' Institute of Centre county which will convene in Bellefonte on Monday, December 16.

On Monday evening, Dr. G. M. Philips will lecture on "A Journey to the Golden Gate."

On Tuesday evening C. F. Underhill, the famous elocutionist and impersonator, will entertain the institute.

On Wednesday evening Frank Beard, the famous artist of *Chautauqua* and *Judge* will give "crayon sketching and chalk talks."

On Thursday evening Robert J. Burdette will deliver his famous lecture, "The Rise and Fall of the Mustache."

A Big Porker.

One of the biggest porkers killed this season has been slaughtered by Mr. Michael Burkholder, of near Centre Hill, last week, which weighed, when dressed, 635 pounds. The length of this hog from root of tail to tip of nose was 6 feet 10 inches; and circumferance of 5 feet 10 inches. Michael certainly understands how to raise big ones and make long sausages.

— In spite of all competition Lewin continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

Local Briefs

—Ask at your store for Calla Lily flour—it is No. 1.

—Dried fruit wanted at C. P. Long's, Spring Mills.

—Ask your storekeeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No. 1 article.

—Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

—New lot of robes and 5-A horse blankets very cheap at Boozer's.

—The day and date for hanging Hopkins will be appointed by the governor.

—Mr. Frank Dutweiler, of Aaronsburg, attended the horse sale last week, and bought a fine one.

—We have had more fine days in the last week, than we have had in the previous six weeks.

—Esq. Rishel, of Farmers Mills, gave our sanctum a call. He says sausage making is all the go down there.

—Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

—Mrs. Jonas Condo, of Penn Hall, has returned from a several weeks' visit to the west, where she had a pleasant time.

—Isaac Smith, administrator of Emanual Smith, dec'd., advertises a valuable property for sale on the 28th, in this place.

—Lewins can sell you a late style suit or take your measure and make it to order on short notice, and at a saving to you of from $3 to $8. Try him on this.

—The elegant new shoe store, of Mr. Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all ages and sexes.

—LOST.—A little black and white Beagle hound, about eight inches high, and answers to the name "singwell." It is the property of a little girl and any one giving information as to the animal's whereabouts will be liberally rewarded by the editor of the Middleburgh *Post*. Middleburgh, Pa.

—Now is your time to get a cheap overcoat, and Lewins has 'em cheap, good, warm, lasting goods. Give the Philad. Branch a call and see for yourself and save $5 to boot.

—Any on desiring a Brown wagon for two horses, made in Cleveland, a standard, and the best in the U. S., warranted, magnificent finish, inquire at the mill; price $70, the highest class. Same wagon with tubular axle, $73.

—John Neff made a narrow escape the other day. While at work getting out gravel, above town, under a projecting mass, he stepped back, and as he did so, there was a cave-in from above, which caught his feet, but fortunately he got away. The cave-in would have buried him entirely had it happened a few seconds earlier.

—Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

—The nines have come to stay. There is not a man, woman or child living who will ever date a letter or document without using the figure 9, if the document is made complete. The 9 has come to stay many years. It is now on the right, 1889. Next year it will take a step to the left, 1890; stay there ten years, and then take another step to the left, 1900, and there it will remain until you are done dating letters.

—Now is the time to leave your order for a suit and overcoat. Prices to suit the times. Perfect satisfaction in everything fully guaranteed.

MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors, Bellefonte.

—On Saturday, November 16th, Mr. Schoch went to a sick-bed with gastric ulceration of the stomach. On Saturday, November 23d, he died. He had reached the sixty-seventh year of age in August last. His aged father, still remarkably vigorous, survives him. He leaves a widow, a son, Hon. G. Alfred Schoch, and a daughter, Mrs. Lewis W. Pawling. —Middleburg *Post*.

—Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block has every idea in the line of boots and shoes, whether of rubber, leather or cloth, and he sells at bottom prices, so that none pay more than the goods are worth. He warrants all he sells.

—The death-watch on Hopkins was appointed Monday by the county commissioners. He has been removed to a cell by himself and no outsiders are allowed to communicate with him. Hopkins is still as defiant as ever, and says he would like to get out to kill Edward Hughes; then he could hang contented. The Governor has not yet named the day of hanging but it is thought it will be in the near future.

—Another of Lewisburg's old citizens has passed away. On Friday last, after a long confinement in the house, Mr. Hugh P. Sheller breathed his last, in the 87th year of his age. We believe Mr. Sheller was born in Lewisburg, and was engaged in business of various kinds for half a century at least. In his younger days, he was a merchant, treasurer of the Dimes Saving Bank; and then cashier of the Union National Bank, when, after leaving the bank, he retired from business.

— Mrs. Agnes Riddle, of Pleasant Gap, some days ago met with a most painful accident and from the effects of which she has been confined to her bed ever since. She had been blacking a stove and during which she had a close fitting glove on her right hand. During the process of blacking the glove became thoroughly saturated with the oil in the blacking. After being through with that part of the work Mrs. Riddle began to build a fire in the stove without removing the glove. Quick as a flash the flames caught the oil and set fire to the glove, which was close fitting and before the lady could remove it her hand was burned almost to a crisp.

—Stoves! Stoves! Stoves, that is what Reesman across the way is stocked with. Stoves of every size and description, for the parlor, sitting room and kitchen; stoves for wood and coal, for rich and poor, plain and fancy; as fine an assortment as can be found in this county, and at prices far below other dealers. Andy puts them up for you and warrants them good. His is the oldest stove store in the county and none of his customers have yet had cause to complain and always found him honest Andy, and those are the business men one should always patronize. Go and see his stock, and you will be pleased with what you see he has.

Farmers Mills.

Aaron Long was on the sick list, but is able to be about again.

Geo. Homan of Aaronsburg seems to have such a hankering after his old home and friends here that he frequently drives up in time for the a. m. preaching.

An old resident farmer of Brushvalley who has the honor (?) of having many contentions is about moving to Sugar valley to run a steam saw mill, and the boys say if he'll make the desired promises, they will give him a gook serenading to cheer him up for future life.

Thos. Hazel and Misses Hazel and Stover of Madisonburg spent last Sunday here with their friend Carrie Rishel.

The announcement that Rev. Trostle of Boalsburg would fill the pulpit here last Sunday for Rev. Fischer brought out a large audience; even some old growlers who don't often come out when plain truths are expounded, were out to hear the "new preacher," and the Rev. gentleman acquitted himself finely, and made a good impression upon our people.

James Ott of near Centre Hall was an attentive listener in our morning services here last Sunday.

Rev. S. Smith is to fill the Evangelical pulpit here next Sunday.

Sadie Goodhart smiled one of her best smiles last week when she received the large photo. group of the 15 Indian Printer boys of the Carlisle Indian School as a reward for raising a club for the Indian Helper.

Our neighbor, Minnie Coats is spending a few weeks at Spring Mills taking care of Charlie's twins.

Linden Hall.

Miss Amanda Meyer is up and around again after having quite a severe attack of acute bronchitis.

Messrs. Meck & Nagle are pushing the lumber business, shipping three and four carlonds daily

Sausage are trump just now. You can hear the squeal of hogs in some direction every morning about day break, and some one remarked "There was quite a good bit of squealing done by one of Meyer Bro's hogs on Monday afternoon, when we asked the cause. Joe Page who was present said Meyer Bro's had driven a fat hog into P. H. Meyers orchard when they were going to kill it and prepare it for market. The hog was driven into a corner and A. E. Meyer who is a marksman said he would shoot it with a revolver, After the report of his firearm you should have seen the hog run. The hog was cornered again and after the second shot another big race took place. Mr. hog was corralled again for a third shot. Joe says such squealing and running for a fat hog he never saw. The hog was then run down to be killed with the knife; just then P. H. Meyer appeared and said "let me stick it" and they did so, and Mr. Hog up and ran for life, not a drop of blood could be seen. P. H said "run her down again, and it was done, and the hog was stuck again. "Let him up" said P. H. and the hog for the fifth time ran for his life again, but just about that time J. W. Keller came along and killed the hog to end its misery.

Miss Sallie Meyer from Rebersburg is spending a few days with friends through the valley.

Sprucetown,

The illustrated lecture given by Rev. Hicks at this place, on early Methodism, last Saturday evening was pretty fairly attended.

Mr. John Burkholder and wife of Ohio are at present visiting among relatives in this vicinity.

A singing class is being organized at Potters Mills, under the tutorship of Mr. Crawford of Tusseyville. This is certainly a step in the right direction.

Michael Burkholder of near Centre Hill has thus far killed the largest porker in this vicinity. It having tipped the scales at 635.

The M. E. Sunday School intend holding a Christmas entertainment on Christmas eve.

Aaronsburg.

Mrs. Foster and daughter Maze, have gone to Philadelphia.

N. W. Cronmiller, of Bellefonte and his nephew Bruce Cronmiller of Union Seminary New York city are in town visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Kate Kline of Williamsport is visiting her mother Mrs. Hull who is recovering from her late illness.

J. Willis Musser and Weaver and Frederick is shipping poultry to New York at a lively rate.

Thos. Weaver of Woodward will start for the South Carolina gold mines in a few days where his uncle Emanuel Motz is engaged in gold mining.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

Mental Arithmetic.

Teacher:—Johnny, suppose you have two single pennies in your pocket and lose one of them, what have you got?

Johnny:—A hole in my pocket.

Teacher:—That's not the kind of an answer I wish, and will put the question differently; if your mama gives you a piece of butter bread and lays another piece aside of it, then what have you got?

Johnny:—Hain't got enough.

An Old Nurse's Thirty Years Experience.

An old nurse of 30 years experience says that she has never used a wine that has had such a pleasing effect on her patients as that made by Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J. It is a pure article and people have confidence in it. Ask any noted physician. For sale by druggists.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists

"VENI, VIDI, VICI."

The Exposition is closed until October next. We saw it; it was great, being in its infancy, but we saw enough to convince ourselves of the fact that enterprise, such as displayed there, should not be passed by without some comment. But we still wonder why it was that only one wholesale liquor house was so boldly represented. You could see its pyramid of bottles from any part of the great building. It was the prettiest display there. Max Klein has proved to the public that he wants to be seen. His "Silver Age" rye whiskey has now such a well earned reputation that he is proud of it and he wants everybody to see it. His goods are pure and reliable. You can have his Silver Age at $1.50 per full quarts. His Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt or Gibson at $1.00 per quart, or 6 quarts for $5.00. Send for his price list and mention this paper. His address is MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny.

Married.

MINGLE-VONADA.—On Nov. 15th by D. H. Rote Esq., D. G. Mingle and Lydia L. Vonada both of Haines township.

CHRISTMAS GOODS

:-- Now being opened at --:

WOLF'S.

The Finest Line in the Valley.

O-XMAS PRESENTS-O

O——O——O

Our line of goods suitable for Christmas is more elegant and complete than ever before. It consists of Gold and Silver Watches, Ladies' and Gents' Gold Rings, Brooche Pins, Jet Jewelry, Ear Drops, Ladies' and Gents' Watch Chains, Lockets, Charms, Cuff Buttons, etc. The celebrated Aiken Lambert & Co's., Gold Pens; Rogers Bro's. Silver Knives, Forks, Spoons, Pickle Casters, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Spoon Holders, Cake Baskets, Dinner and Individual Casters, Berry Dishes, and a large assortment of Napkin Rings, all of which will make an elegant snd acceptable present.

I would be pleased to show you goods, and will be ready to make close prices to all buyers.

G. W. BUSHMAM.

FOR 1890.

Consider SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE when you are deciding upon your reading matter for next season. The subscription rate is low, $3.00 a year.

The standare of the Magazine is high,
Its spirit progressive,
The Illustrations are interesting and of the best.

There is not space here to give evan a summary of the features to appear next year, but among other things there will be a NEW DEPARTMENT and ADDITONAL PAGES, and groups of illustrated articles will be devoted to the following subjects:

African Exploration and Travel,
Life on a Modern War Ship (3 articles),
Homes in City, Suburb, and Country,
Providing Homes through Building Associations,
The Citizen's Rights,
Electricity in the Household,
Ericsson, the Inventor, by his Authorized Biographer,
Hunting,
Humorous Artists, American and Foreign.
There will be 3 serials.
Robert Louis Stevenson will contribute in 1890.

Each subject, and there will will be a great variety this year, will be treated by writers most competent to speak with authority and with interest. Readers who are interested are urged to send for a prospectus.

25 cents a number; $1.00 for 4 months.
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
743 Broadway, New York.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS !----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.

McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS

CENTRE HALL | CENTRE HALL, PA.

—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS—

-:- FURNITURE -:-

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits,
Side Boards, Lounges, Tables,
Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

Undertaking a Specialty.